

# DIDSBUY PIONEER

VOL. XV

DIDSBUY, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 12th, 1917

No. 37

## The Meatless Day

WE have made preparations to supply you with fresh fish daily with special regard to TUESDAYS and FRIDAYS. We receive daily shipments of

**WHITEFISH**  
which we are selling at  
**15c A POUND**

and B. C. Salmon and Halibut.

Highest cash prices paid for Hides, Eggs and Poultry.

**N. A. COOK, Butcher**  
LEUSZLER BLOCK Telephone 127

## Empire Milking Machines.

Buy a Milking Machine that will stand the test NOW and for TIME to COME. That kind is THE EMPIRE. We can prove this. The Empire Milking Machine is recommended by successful dairymen throughout Canada and the United States. Thousands are in use and every machine is giving satisfaction.

### Empire Teat Cups are Gentle, Safe and Simple.

With this machine there is absolutely no ill effects to the cow. In fact it has been proven the quantity of milk has increased. Empire Milkers are always on the job each and every day of the year and are certainly worth your investigation. Three of these machines can be seen in operation on the farms of A. W. Axtell, John Bogner and Walter Scheidt—all close to town.

Write, phone or see me personally.

**A. R. KENDRICK, Manager Carlyle Dairy Co., Didsbury.**  
Box 369 Phone 24

## Worth While

Get our prices for Cream and Milk and we will also get your shipments. Our service and high prices are causing smiles of satisfaction every day; so why not shake hands with opportunity by sending your next delivery of cream or milk to us?

Cash is paid you for every can of cream and your cans are washed and sterilized before leaving the Creamery. Our enlarged accommodation enables us to give you many advantages which heretofore we were unable to do on account of lack of room.

We give what you have a right to expect—BEST SERVICE—BEST PRICES. Try us.

**CLOVERHILL CREAMERY**  
DIDSBUY ALBERTA.  
R. LeBlanc, Proprietor.

### Neapolis Doings

The harvesting in this district is progressing favorably; most of the wheat is cut and quite a lot of oats and barley.

The haying season is about at a close. The country around is studded with stacks, which goes to tell the tale of the bountiful hay crop.

Mr. and Mrs. Fretz and family have the sympathy of this community in the wounding of their son Frank at the front.

### Jennings—Meeker.

A quiet wedding took place on Wednesday, Sept. 5th, when Julia M. Meeker, of Didsbury, Alta., and Henry F. Jennings, of Spokane, Wash., were united in marriage by the Rev. W. H. Jennings, at the house of the groom's parents. The young couple will make their home in Spokane, where Mr. Jennings is in the electrical business.

Now is the time to advertise.

Is your subscription paid? We need the money.

The W. C. T. U. wish to extend their hearty thanks to all who so willingly donated towards the lunch at the Fair, and also to those who so willingly helped to make the affair a success.

The total amount taken was \$22. The expenses amounted to about \$22. All dishes uncalled for can be obtained by calling at the meat market.

### Miss Dolman

TEACHER OF PIANOFORTE

Will accept pupils for instruction. Arrangements can be made by writing Miss Dolman, 606 First Ave., Northwest, Calgary, Alta.

### DR. MECKLENBERG

the graduate and long experienced optician will again be at

Carstairs, on Monday, Sept. 24  
Didsbury, on Tuesday, Sept. 25.  
Olds, on Wednesday, Sept. 26.  
Charges are moderate.

## DIDSBUY'S BIG FAIR

### A Fine Exhibit----Good Weather and Splendid Races

There was fair weather for the Fair, which was held by the Didsbury Agricultural Society on Wednesday and Thursday of last week. We just hit the lucky day. There was a heavy rain on the Sunday previous to the show, but fine drying weather set in and by Thursday morning the roads and grounds were dry and all day there was ideal weather, but about 9 o'clock at night there was a deluge and the weather has been uncertain ever since.

The records of the Society show that the attendance was greater and the exhibits—generally speaking—better than for several years past. It was a good show, better in many respects than ever it has been, but it can be greatly improved on, providing the substantial and progressive farmers of the district will all take interest enough in it to show their stock and take the pride in the show that its importance demands.

There was a first class exhibit of horse flesh except in light horses.

The stallion exhibit of every breed except the Clydesdales, was superior to any yet shown in this district. The heavy draught horses also showed improvement. A. B. Galbraith, of Edmonton, who was judge of the heavy horses, said that there were some very fine animals shown in that class, that would make a creditable showing at any fair.

Mr. McKinnon, of Olds, came down and cleaned up a lot of prizes in the heavy draught class, but there was keen competition by the Gibson Bros., Norman Clarke, the McCoys and other local exhibitors. Had A. Snyder and M. Shantz shown their stock this year, there would have been a different story to tell, for they have the goods and the outsider would not have even a chance to get away with us at all.

R. P. Stericker, of Chicago, was the judge of the light horses and he had nothing very encouraging to say about the exhibit, only that it might be greatly improved.

There were some good single and double drivers.

John Wilson, of Millerton, Alta., was judge of the cattle, swine and sheep. There were some fine animals exhibited in each class, but the number of entries might have been much larger. The competition in cattle and swine was keen, but there was only one exhibitor of sheep and only three animals shown.

Such an excellent dairy district as this, if it was truly alive to its best interests, would take advantage of the Fair as the most important means of developing the great dairy industry—the industry that is sure to make Didsbury famous. Some of the best grade dairy and pure bred Shorthorn cattle in America are owned in this district but they were not on exhibition. W. H. Lyons and Abe Snyder have excellent herds—cattle that would stampede everything before them in any ring—but they did not have them entered. Nothing stimulates improvement like competition in the open market and the greatest need we have at the present time for improvement is in our dairy herds, so that the cream of the dairy business, rich in butter fat might be enjoyed by our dairymen.

Didsbury should be the best dairy cattle market in Alberta, as it is the best—next to High River—horse market in the province, and the agricultural show is the lever that can raise it to that position—all hands, then, on the job get busy and do your bit.

The poultry exhibit was much larger than usual, principally owing to the fact that a specialist in poultry, who has been showing his birds at the most important fairs throughout Alberta, entered his car of poultry here. He had some fine specimens of all kinds of domesticated fowl, but even at that he by no means carried off all the prizes. John Bode beat him on his goose exhibit. In fact the poultry expert thought so much of Mr. Bode's exhibit that he bought the birds for breeding purposes. M. Weber, Jas. Johnson, R. C. Ray and others also beat him to the distributor of the red and blue prize tickets. The judge of poultry,

J. B. Worthington, of Westerdale, is a past master in the art of judging poultry, having a worldwide reputation and his judgment can scarcely be criticized.

The judges of the grain, etc., exhibit were Messrs. Ledbetter and Storey. There were some fine samples of grain and grasses, but the exhibit was not a very large one.

There was a splendid display of roots and vegetables, unbeatable by anything shown in the past.

There was an excellent quality of dairy butter and cheese on exhibition. R. LeBlanc, who was the judge of the dairy products section, says that the quality of the butter was very even and that it had improved 40 per cent. since 1915. Mr. LeBlanc took a record of all the butter exhibited and will give a detailed statement to anyone requesting it, the number of the exhibitor to accompany the request.

There was a nice display of bread, cakes, pastry, etc., and the Judges, Mrs. Wm. McCoy, Mrs. Jas. Ruby and Mrs. Ed. Blaine, found difficulty in awarding the prizes as the degree of merit did not vary very much.

The fancy work and children's exhibits were quite interesting and is a part of the fair that ought not to be neglected. The things that beautify and comfort cannot be too much in evidence and the things that develop the intellect and that broaden the view of life of the rising generation should be kept prominently before the boys and girls.

The flower show was a great attraction and nicely set off the inside exhibits, delighting the eye and perfume the atmosphere, an offering, as is were, to Bountiful Nature. Mrs. Henry Reiber, Mrs. J. H. Hain, Mrs. Wm. Rupp, Mrs. H. E. Weber, Mrs. Gec. Liesmer, Mrs. S. Theis and Mrs. Lars Nelson had exhibits worthy of special note. The judges, Mrs. J. E. Stauffer, Mrs. Parker Reed and Miss Clara Cummings had their work cut out for them to award the prizes.

The W. C. T. U. did a rushing business in dispensing ice cream and lemonade and in serving lunches. The Prisoners' of War Fund will benefit to the tune of about \$75 as a result.

A few fakirs, essentials to well regulated shows, grabbed a little of the loose money, but left most of it in town to pay for their expense. Since booze has been cut out these gentry have a rather hit

(Continued on last page)

Casualty lists during the week contain the names of Pte. H. E. Kiteley, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Kiteley, of Crossfield, former residents of Didsbury, as being gassed, and Pte. Chas. Morgan, of Harmattan, as missing.

## W. S. Durrer

### UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER

Residence Opposite Fire Hall

Phone 140

DIDSBUY, ALTA.

### BUSINESS LOCALS

#### SC A LINE IN ADVANCE IN THIS COLUMN

No advertisement taken for less than 25c.

**FOR SALE**—A 1916 Ford car in splendid condition; also a Curritis automobile with Ford attachment. Terms reasonable. Apply J. A. McGIVER, Didsbury.

**FOR SALE**—A bunch of young cattle, part heifers and part steers.—ISAAC HERRER.

## LOANS FOR LIVESTOCK

**THE UNION BANK OF CANADA**  
is prepared to make loans to good farmers on reasonable terms, to purchase cattle for feeding or breeding purposes.

It is in the best interests of farmers to increase their herds.

Consult the Local Manager for particulars.

## UNION BANK

OF CANADA

Paid Up Capital: \$5,000,000.00

Total Assets Exceed: \$109,000,000.00

**The Pioneer Bank of Western Canada.**

DIDSBUY BRANCH

T. W. Cuncannon, Manager

Carstairs Branch—J. B. Wilson, Mgr.

## A Convenient Range

The Kootenay Range has a ventilated oven, with nickel steel walls, drop door, tested thermometer and a flue system that directs the heat twice around the oven. The grates are easily shaken, dampers handy and fire always under perfect control. Write for booklet.

## McClary's KOOTENAY RANGE

LONDON TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER

ST. JOHNS HALIFAX CALGARY EDMONTON

QUEBEC

For Sale by W. G. LIESEMER, Didsbury, Alta.

## Mr. Cow Owners

### Are You Defended?

By a firm which has the Experience, Facilities, Responsibility and Outlet necessary in insuring to you highest results obtainable? If not, why not connect with CARLYLE'S QUALITY SERVICE CREAMERY?

With our city plants located in Calgary, Lethbridge and Medicine Hat, which are excellent distributing centres, you are given a firm that can handle your shipments of Milk, Cream, Eggs and all kinds of Farm Produce in a most satisfactory way. Remember we are short at the present time on Butter, Eggs and Cheese, and want you to bring them to us either in small or large deliveries; each delivery will have our same careful attention.

Ask our patrons whether they are satisfied or not? If you do, you'll be our next patron. Don't forget our new Didsbury Creamery is right in your town, just south of the Power House. Our staff consists of Manager, Cheese Maker and Butter Maker, all reliable milk and cream testers, with Dairy School training and years of experience. Try Carlyle's Service and Returns with all your Milk, Cream, Eggs, Etc.

## Carlyle DAIRY Company

A. R. KENDRICK, Manager.



# ON ULTIMATE OUTCOME OF WAR DEPENDS FUTURE OF DEMOCRACY

ALLIES OF FREEDOM MUST CONQUER OR SUBMIT

French Minister of War Warns Nation That The Determination To Win Must Last To Supreme Hour Of Victory, No Matter How Hard May Be Trials Still To Be Endured

M. Pétain, French minister of war, in a recent debate in the French chamber said, in part:

"Let us not tire of repeating, for it is the truth, and it is a truth which is our glory of yesterday and our certainty of tomorrow's victory—it is the entire forces of Germany which the French and English armies have had to face during these last months."

"Well, look at the map; compare the firing line as it was at the beginning of March and as it is today. Not one foot of ground have we stepped backward, and along the whole front it is the enemy who has given way. It is now that, in our ports, there is disembarking, without loss of man or horse or gun, the first legion of the powerful American army, whose brave and vigorous soldiers Paris acclaimed but yesterday."

"Surely, cruel trials still await us; the reason that shall deliver future humanity is bloody; but these trials we shall surmount with constancy and stoicism. What shall be the chances and changes of the battle of the morrow? Shall we beat down German force where it now is, or will it fall back once more beneath our thrust? That is the future's secret, but there is one thing we may declare now and with certainty—or the firmness of our souls depends our destiny. And because we are certain of the future we have nothing to fear from the truth."

"Yes, faults, grave faults, were committed in the course of the last offensive.... Yes, the results gained by the offensive—of which however, we must be careful not to underrate the importance—were paid too dear. Yes, losses and heavy losses were undergone—not those colossal figures of killed and wounded and prisoners, which mischievous tales started no one knows where, circulated through Paris and France—but yet losses too cruel, because they might have been avoided, and must be avoided henceforth."

"Often our epoch has been compared with that of the Revolution. Ours is the greater. The soldiers then marched out over the world; they knew the joy of new horizons and the triumphal welcome of liberated cities acclaiming the tricolor flag and the soldiers in wooden shoes who bore it, the intrepid ambassadors of liberty. Our own soldiers have to live at the same spot in the same bloody mire, day after day, fighting, resisting, dying. History will tell how they have reached the limit of human courage and the very monotony of their sacrifice adds to its grandeur."

"Conquer or submit," says President Wilson. Yes, conquer or submit—that is the alternative, there is no other.

"Submit to what? To some compromise, modest but tolerable? Not at all, but to the basest, most futile, most degrading servitude. Tomorrow, let our will seem to show in the solid block of our military force, nad you will see at once, instead of the whining snide of Scheidemann, the pan-German grinace. There would not be one future hour when the French peasant in his field and the French workman in his workshop would not be laboring, as an expression that is old has it, for the King of Prussia."

"Look around you, among our friends as well as among our enemies—no nation has shown more perfect order than that which has reigned in France, or greater liberty. This must last to the supreme hour of victory, no quitter how hard may be the trials we still have to endure. And if one of those weak hearts of whom Kerensky speaks in the burning words of his proclamation should ask me: 'Whether are you dragging us, and when will you say that you have reached the aim?' I would answer in the masterly words of the president of the United States: 'We shall attain our end and cease to fight the day democracy is safe!'

## Honesty Not Dead

The Man Who Would Not Accept Undue Profits

Honor and honesty are not quite dead, even among people who have capital invested. Also, as straws show which way the wind blows, this little story may confirm people in their impression that war profiteers are execrable.

A certain man, too old to volunteer but not too old to have two stalwart young brothers at the front, has money invested in a company that has been making munitions as a sideline. Not long ago the dividend came in and he was startled to find that his check was out of all proportion to the amount of money invested and much larger than he had ever received. He filed his objections with the management, but was asked if he opposed the company was in the munition business for the good of its health.

Exposure seemed impracticable and of little avail, and use of the ill-won surplus was impossible. So a certain branch of the Red Cross found itself enriched by a substantial sum of money and thus one man refused to profit by legalized theft.

## Rather Personal

Tingler—Jack, that's the second time I've heard you use the phrase "aching void." I wish you would tell me how a void can ache?

Jack—Well, not to speak of a hollow tooth, don't you sometimes have a headache?

## Food Conservation

Opinions Expressed on This Vital Question Throughout Canada

"We look to the resources of Canada, and to the indefatigable energy of Canadians for an answer that will stave off Germany's threat of starvation," says Baron Rhondda, food controller of Great Britain in a message to Hon. W. J. Hanna, food controller of Canada.

"The primary duty of a food controller in Canada and the United States," said Hon. W. J. Hanna, in a recent interview, "is to see that the men at the front do not suffer from want of food, and that our Mother Country and our European Allies should not suffer from want of food."

"Have you power to check prices?" Hon. W. J. Hanna was asked.

"Certainly."

"Are you going to exercise it?"

"In the cases where we have the necessary data we will not hesitate to check prices," declared Mr. Hanna.

Sir William Hearst, premier of Ontario, fears that shortage of food supplies will hinder the Allies in winning the war.

"We must look calmly and fearlessly at the present situation. Unless there is greater thrift, economy and conservation of food, there will be a shortage of supplies to Great Britain and her Allies that will hinder the chances of winning the war," said Premier Hearst.

"The majority of the people eat too much, anyway," said Miss Eddie, professor of household science at the Manitoba agricultural college. When discussing the Canadian food controller's suggestion that hotels and restaurants institute two-meals-a-day system, "And limiting hotel menus to two or three courses is a fine idea."

The food controllers of Canada and the United States will work in mutual harmony and understanding, Hon. W. J. Hanna, the Canadian food controller and Mr. Herbert Hoover have known each other for years.

Britain in twelve months will have to import five monthly supplies, according to the statement by Kennedy Jones, director general of food economy, Great Britain. His calculation included the cereals at present on hand, the rate of submarine losses, the new tonnage to be available and the result of the campaign to eliminate food waste. Canada and the United States are booked to for the five months' supplies necessary to be imported.

"It is in the homes of the provinces of Ontario that the great battles we are to face will have to be fought and won," declares Sir William Hearst, premier of Ontario, referring to the food controller's food conservation campaign. Premier Hearst's words apply to all Canada.

"At first the call was for men, munitions, and money," says food controller Hanna. "Now the cry is for men, munitions and food."

"Food controllers in the States and Canada were appointed in order that the men at the front might be fed," says Hon. W. J. Hanna, Canadian food controller. "In order that those behind at home should not go hungry; in order that Great Britain and her Allies should not have to retreat from the enemy for want of food."

The Allies, including Great Britain, France and Belgium need 460,000,000 bushels of imported wheat. North America will have to supply it.

## Memory Comes Back Again

Three Years of Blank Before Famous War Mystery Is Solved in London

A soldier in a London hospital, wounded in October, 1914, in the retreat from Mons, who had lost his memory completely and had never been identified, has "come back" after nearly three years and a famous war mystery has been solved.

The man's picture was printed recently and was seen by Joseph Butler, of London. He suspected that it was his brother and sent an old friend to visit the mystery man. This moment the visitor entered the room, the patient recognized him and called cheerfully, "Hello Dick. Come and sit here and talk with me." It was identified by the visitor as John Butler and later the brother, Joseph, confirmed this.

The only fact concerning himself that John Butler had been able to recall was that he had belonged to the Cornwall regiment. At the hospital he was known as John Mason. He is now on the road to complete recovery.

## Sandy's Gift to the Dug-Out

A sergeant writes of some of his comrades in the same trench, extolling their deeds. He gives special place to a Scot, with a droll manner even in times of hazard and danger. He relates one incident:

On the occasion of a raid, he says,

the Scot worked his way unseen to the enemy dugout and suddenly peered over the top. It was a cold rainy night, and a group of Germans were seated about a little stove. "How many of you fellows down there?"

He cut out the Scot in a raucous voice. "Nein," came back a startled and ambiguous reply. "Well, share that among ye," shouted the Scot, as he hurled a bomb and threw him flat on the ground to avoid the effects of the explosion.

# FUTURE OF THE FLYING MACHINE AFTER TERMINATION OF THE WAR

THE DAWN OF THE AIR AGE IS APPROACHING

It is Believed That It Will Be Feasible To Operate Heavier-Than-Air Flying Machines Which Will Carry Fifty Passengers At An Average Speed Of One Hundred Miles Per Hour

## Restoration Of Territory Must Be First Move

Germans Fast Losing Confidence in Ability to Stand Another Winter

A London dispatch to the New York Sun reads:

"H. Berlin, under the pressure of Austria and the disaffected elements in Germany, put forward a serious, direct peace proposal in the autumn, in order to avoid another winter of war, as is almost universally expected here; it is likely to get a cold reception in London and Paris, unless it promises definitely and positively the restoration of all conquered territory, including Alsace and Lorraine and ample indemnity for the damage done."

"It is beyond question that the Germans are fast losing confidence in the ability to withstand another winter of war. Reports to this effect are coming with increasing frequency from a variety of sources. Thus the Amsterdam Vischerie Council, after citing other testimony, says:

"We saw a letter today from a big German manufacturer who has often visited the latter, saying that peace can be expected speedily. Last week another German of considerable importance declared that Germany does not intend to begin a new winter campaign because the country is unable to carry it through to the end."

"In proportion, however, as Germany necessities, homes and plans for peace increase Great Britain and France stiffen in the resistance to peace proposals which are not accompanied by an initial assurance of restoration of territories and reparation for losses."

## Everybody Violating Regulations

German Food Supply Gets Rapidly Scarcer

Reports from Germany show the steady disintegration of national confidence in the food supply. The Berlin trade unions visited Councillor Michaelis, demanding more food, and received assurances which the Chancellor later had to admit could not be reckoned.

The workers then demanded that the representatives of the Miners' Union, in the Prussian food controller's office memorialize the Chancellor, offering immediate reduction in the coal output unless there was more food throughout the country.

Codified potatoes are being dug extensively and sold at extravagant prices, injuring the crop proprietors; others than consumers must not buy more than two pounds of it; if it is being disregarded utterly, the people buying all they possibly can and evidently destroying it when it is inspected, the inspectors are held to investigate.

The sick have and hide all they can get, leaving the markets bare when the poor apply.

A Dusseldorf paper declares every body is violating the regulations, as cities competing to obtain and store supplies; exporting districts prohibiting exportation and importing districts offering extra prices.

The municipality of Bremen offered potato growers of Hanover an enormous price for new potatoes. The Hanover food authorities promptly threatened to prohibit exports unless the Bremen offer be withdrawn.

Long ago the food controllers promised to increase the bread ration on August 15 and said there would be no reduction in meat rations until then. Now it is announced that the promise cannot be kept. The bread ration will remain stationary and the meat ration will be reduced sharply.

The only fact concerning himself that John Butler had been able to recall was that he had belonged to the Cornwall regiment. At the hospital he was known as John Mason. He is now on the road to complete recovery.

## University Students in German Army

Of a total of 42,000 German University students called to the colors up to the conclusion of last fall and winter, 6,000 have been reported as killed, according to advices received at Copenhagen from Berlin.

Berlin University was represented in Germany's fighting ranks by 5,285 men, of whom 500 are dead. Bonn University supplied 3,617, of whom 364 are killed. The figures for some other universities follow: Heidelberg 1,649 called up, 250 killed; Munich 5,255 called up, ten per cent killed; Leipzig 3,700 called up, 100 killed.

"An emergency always brings forward a man to meet it."

"I don't know about that. Many the time I have seen my boy blow down the street while strong men stood by and simply laughed."—Washington Star.

## Take Nothing for Granted

We are at war with the most merciless and inhuman nation in the world. Hundreds of thousands of its people in this country want to see America humiliated and beaten to her knees, and they are doing, and will do, everything in their power to bring this about. Take nothing for granted. Energy and alertness in this direction may save the life of your son, your husband or your brother.—Providence Journal.

# THE PIONEER, DIDSBURY, ALBERTA

## Sugar Beet In Alberta

One of the Best Growing Crops in Western Canada

It is perhaps not generally known that the sugar beet is one of the best growing crops in Western Canada. Not only does this crop grow well, but there is no doubt that with the necessary labor and capital one of the most successful industries in Canada can be built upon the cultivation of beets for sugar.

In Southern Alberta alone the area suitable to the growth of the best kind of sugar beets is greater in extent than any two of the largest producing districts in the United States. That more has not been heard of the possibilities of this crop in Alberta is undoubtedly due to the success of the farmer in grain growing and stock raising. But, just as a higher quality of grain, with larger yields, is produced in Western Canada than in the older districts, so sugar beets grown here generally contain a higher percentage of sugar and yield a greater tonnage to the acre than those grown elsewhere. Tests made with beets grown under irrigation from five different kinds of seed at the Dominion government Experimental Station at Lethbridge showed a yield of 17.1-4, 16.1-2, 15.1-2 and 9.3-4 tons per acre, with a sugar percentage of 15.84, 19.42, 17.85 and 16.25 respectively. In the same district crops without irrigation yielded 9.1-2 tons per acre from the same seed. Even better results have been obtained from beets grown in the Eastern and Western sections of the irrigation block of the Canadian Pacific railway, east of Calgary, Alberta. Beets with sugar content of twenty per cent. have been grown there in successive years, and growers there are confident that this high percentage can be maintained with large crops. It is safe to say that practically any soil capable of producing such grain as is produced in Western Canada will produce satisfactory sugar beets, even though the results may not be so gratifying as those achieved with irrigation.

More than twelve years ago the possibilities of sugar beet production in Alberta had been recognized, and in giving evidence before a committee appointed by the Dominion government to enquire into the tariff on sugar a representative of the Raymond Sugar Company, Raymond, Alberta, stated that at that time the company had already demonstrated that the beet sugar industry, under proper conditions could be developed to an enormous extent in Alberta, and that the general conditions, etc., compared very favorably with those existing in the States of Utah and Idaho, which at that date were two of the largest producing districts in the Union.

Combined with the live stock industry, sugar beet cultivation builds up prosperous districts more quickly and substantially than probably any other mode of agricultural development. The feeding value of the beet pulp and tops needs no comment. As a rotation crop for the cultivation of soil values there is none better. In regard to seed production, it is believed that a superior quality of seed can be produced in Alberta in marketable quantities. The soil in the eastern section of the irrigation block is admirably adapted for the growth of beets for seed, which will no doubt develop into one of the most important branches of industry.

A word as to the market will be interesting. In 1915, the consumption of sugar in Alberta was approximately 42,000,000 pounds, in British Columbia 33,000,000 pounds, in Saskatchewan 50,000,000 pounds and in Manitoba 43,000,000 pounds, making a total for the Western Provinces alone of 168,000,000 pounds. The total production of sugar in the whole of the Dominion amounted to only 37,000,000. A large market is, therefore, right at the door. Alberta alone has an area sufficiently large to produce sugar for the needs of Western Canada, and also to export large quantities. This is undoubtedly one of the future industries of Western Canada, especially in the districts where irrigation is practised.

**Paris Will Wear Fur of Rats Now**

A Paris dispatch says: Yet again Venus adorns herself to fire the spirit of the God of War. "Gaspardine" will be the most fashionable fur for next winter's wear, the costumers and furriers announce. Already they are showing fur-trimmed suits, coats, collars, stoles and muffs made of "gaspardine," which to be exact, is only the fur coat of the rats which infest the trenches at the battle-front.

Patriotic co-operation between the furriers and the soldiers will result in a strong demand for these "rat-skins" and may increase the bounty of one sou per head offered by the army for every rat killed in the trenches. Some soldiers spend their spare time killing rats and many have terriers at the front. Some poilus earn tidy sums of extra money with the aid of dogs, and it is to aid them that the fashion-makers are popularizing "gaspardine."

An *away* woman wants a divorce because her husband hasn't taken a bath for 17 years. Why now? He can't possibly get any dirtier.—Detroit Free Press.

## Not Imitating Diabolical Act

Reprisals on Germany for Exhibition of Frightfulness are Not Favoured

We are pleased beyond measure, says the Christian Guardian, with the indications that there will be no yielding on the part of the British authorities and the British people in general to the very strong pressure exerted in some quarters in favor of reprisals on German towns, following the recent disastrous air raids on England. The debate on the subject in the house of lords would indicate a very strong and deeprooted feeling of opposition to the adoption of any such retaliatory measures, the minister of war, the Earl of Derby, expressing his belief that the whole country would associate itself with the suggestion that Britain should not try to imitate Germany in her brutal attacks upon non-combatants.

It is true that the recent raids have been the most cruel of all those that have yet taken place, especially in the horror of their destruction of women and children. In one school no less than nineteen children were killed outright in their classrooms. And these recent raids have shown more clearly than ever before that no possible military or honorable purpose can be attained by them, or even sought to be attained by them in any direct and fair-minded way. And yet, though these facts do stir up the indignation of the people almost beyond control, we believe that our children's children in years to come will be grateful beyond expression that the British people of this trying time were not ready to abandon their own standard of civilization, but resisted stoutly a great temptation to retaliate in kind.

And we cannot but feel that to adopt reprisal measures of this kind at the present time would be to drop a tried and effective weapon out of our hand and take up a discredited and ineffective one. Great Britain and her Allies are today very largely masters of the air at the battle-front, where aircraft are perfectly legitimate weapons. To work out any plan of reprisal air attacks on German towns would be to detract, to some extent at least, from the efficiency of our air service at the front. And to risk doing that is something that we cannot possibly think of. And it is worthy of thought if that very thing may not be what Germany is specially planning and hoping that we may do.

In any event we are glad in our hearts to find the manhood of the Empire sound on this issue, and to believe that, no matter how great the provocation may be, our authorities will not stoop to ~~turn~~ the inhuman and diabolical example that our enemies have set us.

## Vegetable Food Values

Analysis of the Food Values of Common Garden Vegetables

Potatoes are propagated by cutting up selected potatoes and planting the pieces in hills, care being taken to leave one or more "eyes" in each piece. But the potato vine blossoms and occasionally bears seeds. Burbank found one of these seed balls, containing twenty-three seeds. He planted them. No two seeds produced the same. Two hills, however, yielded potatoes of exceptional size, number and quality. They were preserved, and each succeeding year reproduced true to kind. They improved in whiteness, smoothness, uniformity of size, and in keeping qualities. That is the whole story. It was a triumph of selection and classification without hybridization, cross-pollination or root-grafting. Nor has the application of these last mentioned processes, during the past forty years, improved the tuber grown by the Massachusetts lad, Burbank, in the garden patch at Chester.

Potatoes contain 75 per cent. of water on the average. Much the same proportion is contained in raw meat.

Turnips contain as much as 90 per cent. water, 2 or 3 per cent. more than is contained in milk. But turnips contain no starch, which is the predominant constituent of potatoes, their carbohydrates being largely sugar, much of which is lost in boiling. The same is true of beets, which are very rich in sugar.

Carrots contain less water than turnips, but 10 per cent. more than potatoes. Parsnips contain more sugar than beets, but less water.

Onions contain as much as 90 per cent. water and have scarcely any dietary value, but are very wholesome condiments or seasonings.

The London Lancet says these vegetables have little value as tissue building because of the small amount of protein in them, their chief value being for their carbohydrates in sugar.

## Haig's Charger

In the heart of Hampshire, says the Daily Express, a bay charger is now preparing for the proud task of learning to have big war plans unfolded round his ears, and great maps laid out on his back and councils of war held round him, while paper and parchment crackle about his face and leave him calm. Some day soon—who knows?—the proud bay charger, now training in Hampshire, may amble through the streets of Brussels.

## Improvement Of

### Alberta Wool

Western Canada Wool Is Very Much in Demand by Buyers

Thanks to the efforts of the Dominion government in instructing the farmers in the raising of sheep and the proper care of fleeces, a noticeable improvement of the quality of the wool was shown at the Calgary Exhibition recently. Wool was shown from all over the province, from Edmonton in the north to Magrath in the south, and there was a substantial increase in the number of entries over last year. More domestic wool was exhibited than formerly, which shows that an increasing number of herds are being raised with greater protection and care than range sheep receive.

In the past farmers have not devoted to sheep raising the importance it deserves, but a change has come over the situation in recent years. A study of the character of Canadian wool proved that the quality was inherently satisfactory, and wool-growers' associations were formed in the various provinces for the purpose of grading and selling the wool on a co-operative basis. That the result has been eminently satisfactory is shown by the prices being obtained for Alberta wool, and the quality of the fleeces shown this year at the Calgary Exhibition. Western Canadian wool is very much in demand, and is bought up in keen competition every season, buyers from Boston being particularly eager to secure it. All the well-known breeds do well, and they are regarded as among the most profitable animals a farmer can raise.

## India Too Loyal To Rebel

Rev. Oswald Younghusband of Lahore, Is in Canada on Special Mission

There is no danger of an uprising in India, is the belief of Rev. Oswald Younghusband, of Lahore, India, who arrived in Toronto on his way to England. His belief is that on the whole the people are too loyal. The country, however, shows some signs of movements towards self-government, although Mr. Younghusband stated it to be his belief that they were not yet ready for it, as even in municipal matters the Englishman was often depended on to take the initiative.

"In my opinion," he stated, "education has been along wrong lines. There has been too much cram work, and not enough attention given to making of character and backbone." The ideal education for India, he stated, was to complete in India itself. "They should be educated in the environment in which they are to live," he said.

The main object of Mr. Younghusband's visit to England is to gain more recognition for the 250,000 English and mixed Indian people in India, and also to secure the seven Rhodes scholarships that were withdrawn from the German students, and bestowed upon some of his own people.

## Taffy and Epitaphy

It Is a Cardinal Principle if Not the Motto of the Red Cross

Long ago someone remarked that an ounce of taffy is worth a ton of epitaphy. A ten-cent bunch of violets to the living outweighs a \$50 funeral wreath for the dead.

That's the motto of the Red Cross. It is much cheaper to soothe and heal a wounded soldier than to penitise his family.

Erecting monuments at Gettysburg and Valley Forge is well enough fifty or a hundred years after the events, but a dollar for the stricken soldier equals a hundred dollars in marble over his body.

Red Cross money is an insurance policy. What does it insure against?

Philadelphia's \$3,000,000 will surely preserve scores of lives. So it insures against death itself, which is something an ordinary insurance policy does not do.

Wipe out Philadelphia's hospitals and how many more persons will die every year? Doctors tell me the number would be many hundreds.

Derive the battlefield of hospital facilities and the death rate will jump enormously. So your Red Cross dollar is out upon a practical errand—not a sentimental, sissy journey.

It is certain to be invested in the life of a Liberty soldier, which is a good enough investment for me.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

## Hardly Seems Enough!

In three months the United States has authorized the expenditure of \$7,000,000,000, subscribed \$3,000,000,000 to a single bond issue and lent \$1,300,000,000 to its allies; registered nearly 10,000,000 men of age for service; gathered in volunteers for army and navy; undertaken and carried into effect the rigid and scientific training of 30,000 officers; transported an army of 20,000 or more 3,000 miles and placed it in France without the loss of a man; put a great fleet in active service; organized food and fuel control; and practically formulated a bill to raise nearly \$2,000,000,000 in one year by taxation.—Chicago Herald.

## A Corporal On "The Guards"

Old Soldier Refers With Contempt to All Dramatics

A little psychological study of the old soldier on the new and the new on the old is unfolded in a series of letters to an English newspaper, from which we cull the following: Says the new soldier: The natural outcome of the old soldier's attitude towards soldiering—a job very much like any other job—is that he does heroic things without feeling particularly heroic. Death in action is, to him a mischance, a piece of bad luck, whereas to the new soldier it is "the supreme sacrifice." I have heard a drill sergeant from the Grenadier Guards referring with contempt to what may be called without offence to the dramatics of soldiering: "None of your 'Death-or-glory boys' or 'Die-hards' here!" he said.

These Guardsmen are magnificent soldiers, with a strong pride in their brigade and a genuine love of work well done; their record in the present war, particularly during the retreat from Mons, is so splendid that it is almost incredible; and yet to those men it was very little more than ordinary squad drill. They did their work according to rule, because they believed that that was the most skilful and safest way to do it. "I'm not a 'ero," said a Guardsman to me, "I'm a soldier," and the scorn with which he said "ero" was only equalled by the pride with which he said "soldier."

## England's Awakening

Discovery Made That Life Is at Last Worth Living

"This war has wakened England. It has made the working-man work at full-tilt for the first time in his life. He has been willing to do it, because the product served a national purpose instead of the profit of another person. He has been physically able to do it, because an increased wage gave him better food. He has discovered how to do it, because the pressure of necessity has unlocked brain cells which in ordinary times would have required a term of education to co-ordinate. The war has turned the middle-class home inside out, and freed the respectable unemployed into usefulness. It has given new and more active forms of employment to women caught in domestic service and the parasitic trades of refined dressmaking, millinery, and candy manufacture. Finally, the war has given a career to upper-class Englishmen. For the first time in their lives they feel they have found something active to do through noble sacrifice. The sight of relief that went up at the discovery that life was at last worth living, if only because of its brevity, was echoed in the poetry of officers as it drifted back from the trenches."—Arthur Gleason, in the Century.

## Indian Warfare

Return to Tactics Employed by American Indian

How far German methods have changed the aspects and processes of war is strikingly shown in the remarks of a French drillmaster who has had American recruits in training. He is quoted by Charles H. Grasty, who writes to the New York Times telling of the French troops on parade in Paris, as follows:

"As human beings and raw material your men are the very best. But they need a deal of training. The hardest thing to teach them is not to be too brave. They must learn first to hide. Bravery and human flesh are no good against machine guns or barrage fire. Those splendid fellows will want to go right at the enemy just as the English did, who are just now learning how to strike without risking themselves too much. Methods in this war are largely those of stealth, in using men with plenty of artillery, machine guns and airplanes."

What is this but a return to the tactics employed by American Indians? In this point of view the world can recognize a much-acclaimed efficiency as a reversion to barbarism and primitive terrorism. If this mighty war of 1917 does not beget a hatred of war in the minds of men it will fail of its logical and most needed effect. The first necessity of such a result must be the defeat of the nation which has brought this great calamity upon us. The war cannot end in justice to humanity, until those who have made atrocities their instrument are taught that the world will not submit to or stand for that sort of thing. Otherwise there can be no safety in it.—From the Springfield Gazette.

## His Plan

An Irishman who was rather fond of strong drink was asked by the parish priest:

"My son, how do you expect to get into Heaven?"

The Irishman replied:

"Shure, an díthat's aisy! When I get to the gates of Heaven I'll open the door and shut the door, and open the door and shut the door, an' keep on doing that till St. Peter gets impatient and says, 'For goodness sake Mike, either come in or stay out!'—Tit-Bits."

## Binder Twine From Flax

Probability Twine Will Be Made in Saskatchewan Before Long

Binder twine may yet be manufactured in the province of Saskatchewan out of some of the natural products of the home soil. The government is now investigating the possibility of using flax grown here for the manufacture of binder twine and experiments are being made with various grades of the fibre. So far it is understood, although no official reports have been issued, that certain qualities of flax grown in Saskatchewan would lend themselves very well to the manufacture of twine. One of the difficulties still to be overcome in that direction is the great liking mice seem to have for all kinds of twine made of flax. Research work is now under way to discover some kind of a treatment which will render the flax made twine immune against the attack of mice or less attractive to the small rodents. It is generally thought that what particularly seems to appeal to the mice is the oily substance contained in all flax fibre.

Some samples of flax fibre twine have already been prepared and are believed to be equal in every way to the twine made of hempen or sisal.

Twine and thin cords of every description were manufactured out of ordinary grades of flax and cheap tow in Belgium before the war and this was done very extensively by small farmers and provided profitable occupation during the winter for a number of people. The spinning was done on small hand machines which cost practically nothing as they consisted simply of a small spinning wheel or even a plain revolving spindle which was hand driven. The same thing, it is said, could very well be done in Saskatchewan and when found that flax was really suitable for binder twine, larger factories could be organized and put into operation.

Twine this year has greatly increased in price and there is every probability that it will reach from 23 to 27 cents a pound next year.

As soon as reports are received by the government of the experiments that are being made with flax at the present time, if they are found satisfactory, everything possible will be done to foster the industry of binder twine making in Saskatchewan.

The rise in price of sisal has been the result of the world's demand for all kinds of fibre, which naturally increased as a result of the war and the same applies to hemp. A vital factor in the rise of price is the high cost of living. Wages have increased ocean transportation charges are much higher, and in other ways there have been additions to the cost of production. This increase in the cost of fibre, and consequently of binder twine has induced the government to take some definite action to ascertain what can really be done in Saskatchewan with the large amount of flax which is in many cases destroyed after the seed has been taken from it.

## Trench Tales

The Scotchman That Captured a German as a Mere Incident

"The coolest thing I've seen out there," said a private of the Argyll and Sutherland's, "was after the advance had broken into open fighting. Our shell holes were next to a battalion of the Gordons and I dropped into one of them for a visit.

"There was a Sergeant-major in the hole, shaving as calmly as if there were no such things as shells flying around. 'Man, Sergeant-major,' I said, 'ye are nae fear?' Says he, 'I left my fear by the side of the Lossie.' That's the river that Eglin stands on. And we had a bit of a crack them. He told me he had been an athlete in his day and when he told me his name, I knew him for a man famous on the cycle track. We were talking away when suddenly a Boche turned up at the crater lip. How he got there, Heaven only knows, but we were a bit mixed up with the Germans round us near and far. This Boche had an ugly look as if he meant mischief, but it didn't disturb the sergeant-major much. He just laid down his razor and picked up his rifle and bayonet, and sauntered out with soap down one side of his face.

"The Boche had a bomb in his hand, but he dropped it without trying to draw the safety pin, and he up with his hands. The Sergeant-major rounded him up into the shell hole, dropping him in by the scuff of his neck. He made the German hold up the mirror till he finished his shave."

**The Didsbury Pioneer**

H. E. OSMOND, Prop.  
Subscription: \$1.50 per year  
U. S. Points: \$2.00 per year

**3rd Anniversary of the Battle of the Marne**

The first decisive battle of the great world war was fought out on the banks of the Marne almost within sight of Paris just three years ago. The battle of the Marne was really the end of a five weeks' close engagement which began when the Germans knocked for admission at the gates of Liege and were told by the Belgians that they had got the wrong number.

Liege was attacked, but held out until the Germans brought up their big siege guns. The week taken to do this enabled the British to land a small expeditionary force in Belgium (the Kaiser called it "the contemptible little British army"—not a very courtly expression, but wartime language must frequently be offensive) and to join up with the French, who had also come to the help of the Belgians against their gigantic foe. A line of defence was hastily drawn across Belgium with Namur and Mons headquarters for the French and British forces respectively and the battle was joined.

**Namur Falls Like a House of Cards**

Having destroyed Liege the Germans proceeded to attack the Allies at all points of contact. Sweeping up the valley of the Meuse they laid siege to Namur. A modern fortress supposed to be impregnable, will it stand? Will the Germans be turned back at the very beginning of their enterprise? The expectations of the Allies ran high. Favorable news was hourly expected, but within 24 hours came the news that Namur was in ruins the French

and Belgians defeated and the British almost surrounded. The situation for the Allies seemed almost hopeless. Calais and Paris both at the mercy of the Hun! Which will he take? Moltke counsels Calais; Falkenhayn, Paris. The Kaiser decides "On to Paris," and on they went to taste their first defeat. It was a fatal decision. It made their plan of campaign look of less value than a scrap of paper; their rapidity of action, instead of being their greatest asset involved them in a tremendous liability and their ruthless destruction became an everlasting snare to them.

**The German Monster****Military Machine**

Moltke was shortly after retired, degraded and disgraced and soon he died of a broken heart. On to Paris marched the German armies with scientific precision; every move co-ordinated; every unit of that vast military establishment in its place and working as though the life or initiative were not in the men but in the living monster of which the men were but pores through which it breathed. The French and British continued to give way before this military wonder of wonders, always retreating—towards Paris; the Germans following close and pressing hard, ever advancing—toward Paris. In a week, said the Kaiser, we will be in Paris; then I will overthrow the German and sit upon the throne of the Bourbons. In a week, said von Kluck, the leader of the German army of the Right, we will pass through the gates of Paris with the German colors flying, the German bands playing "Deutschland über Alles," the German soldiers marching triumphantly through the streets of the gay and frivolous city, and every German soldier proudly leading captive a dejected French prisoner. In a week, said every German soldier, I will be in Paris,

tasting the wines, kissing the French damsels encircling their fair forms in my arms, pressing them to my heart and passionately pouring into their unwilling ears what otherwise would be a message of love.

**The German Machine****Put Out of Action**

In the meantime millions of French, old and young, male and female, rich and poor were busy with their entrenching tools on the banks of the Marne. Kluck, kluck, rang out the command of the German general of the right wing, as he called upon his flock to envelop Paris. As they proceeded to obey they heard sounds of an approaching storm; they heard rumblings that forbode naught of good; clouds darkened the sky; flashes of lightning became intense and set the nerves a-tingling. Kluck, kluck, again rang out the voice of the German general as he called upon his flock to follow him to shelter from the storm gathering in the direction of Paris and they ran directly into the teeth of the storm that was gathering on the banks of the Marne. Hold the line! Sang out the French general; and the line held. The Germans rushed upon it—from the right, from the centre, from the left—but all to no avail. The Germans halted, broke and retired in disorder 25 miles to the rear. And they have waited three years for a change in the course of events—changes have come, but they have always been for the worse

**Conditions of Peace**

When the pope plucks up courage enough to say to Germany and to Austria: "Call your armies out of Belgium, France, Russia, Roumania, Serbia and Montenegro; your submarines from the high seas; your Zeppelins from their raids; and retire within the bounds of your own empires. If you are pursued,

defend yourselves. Then, and not until then, can I or anyone else take the first effectual step towards restoring peace to the world?" When that time comes and the Central Powers act as though they still believed that rapidity of action was their greatest asset, there may be sufficient peace sentiment and war weariness and economic debility throughout the world to cause a cessation of hostilities.

**Coal! Coal! Coal!**

**The famous Saunders' Creek and Lethbridge**

**A car of Lethbridge to arrive any day**

**ALBERTA-PACIFIC GRAIN CO., Ltd.**  
S. R. WOOD, Manager,  
Didsbury Branch.

**Comfort in the Home**

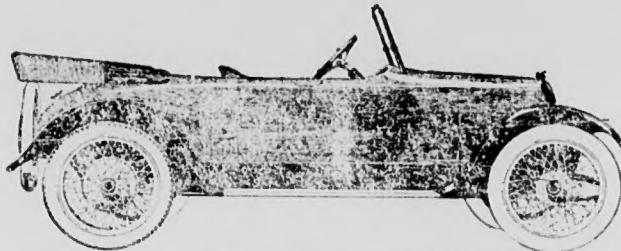
**The Sunshine Furnace chases chills from coldest corners and insures utmost comfort in the home throughout the winter. Don't buy any furnace or heating plant until you have investigated the merits of the "Sunshine."**

**McClay's SUNSHINE FURNACE**

LONDON TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER  
ST. JOHN, N.B. HAMILTON CALGARY EDMONTON  
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For Sale by W. G. LIESEMER, Didsbury, Alta

**An advertisement in the Pioneer always pays**



See our Exhibit in the Transportation Building, Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto, Aug. 25th to Sept. 16th

**Canada's Most Popular "Country Club"!**

This is Country Club week in Canada—the week that has been set aside for the special purpose of displaying this most popular of all sport models—the Overland Country Club.

We want you to see this car—to examine it at close range—to note the strikingly stylish beauty of its interior as well as exterior lines.

Every detail reflects the height of good taste.

We want you to ride in it—to drive it if you please and to satisfy yourself as to the power plus economy of its motor.

We are at your service at all times but we are particularly anxious to have you drop in this week to see our special Country Club exhibit.

**Brief Specifications**

Four Passenger Individual front seats 32 horsepower Cantilever rear springs	Five wire wheels 4 inch tires Auto-Lite starting and lighting 104 inch wheelbase
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**WALTER LESLIE**

Local Dealer, Didsbury, Alta

Willys-Overland, Limited

Willys-Knight and Overland Motor Cars and Light Commercial Wagons  
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**FURNITURE SALE****Too Much Stock for Didsbury.**

Since opening up business here, we have constantly been receiving shipments of new goods and are now in position to fill any order, of any size and of any class of goods you may require in the Furniture line.

Our real official opening in the town of Didsbury will be on

**Saturday Morning, September 15**

We are aware that our stock of over \$12,000.00 is altogether too heavy for this community, and at the start it is our intention to sell at prices that will reduce by half, if possible, the very large stock brought here, therefore a real

**Stock Reducing Discount**

Will apply on every article we have to sell

We will sell all upholstered chairs at a discount of 25 per cent

We will sell all Iron Beds at a discount of 25 per cent

We will sell all Dining Room Furniture at a discount of 20 per cent

We will sell all Mattresses (including Ostermoor) at a discount of 15 per cent

Here are a few staples that will serve as a guide as to what our Discount Sale means

**Common Chairs, 75c**

**Floor Oil Cloth, per yd 45c**

**Kitchen Rockers, \$1.30**

**Linoleum, good qual., yd 65c**

**Green Window Shades 50c**

**Guaranteed Woven**

**Kitchen Table, 4ft6 \$3.95**

**Wire Spring \$3.45**

LISTEN—The great bulk of our stock was purchased in 1914. Marked prices on which we offer you such liberal discounts are based on cost at that date, so that buying at our opening discount prices you are saving in most cases FIFTY PER CENT ON CURRENT PRICES. This opportunity of buying Furniture at Factory prices is extended to the people of Didsbury and surrounding district until Oct. 1st only.

**DIDSBUY FURNITURE CO**

## STOMACH MISERY

BANISHED BY "FRUIT-A-TIVES"



MR. ALCIDE HEBERT

Stratford Centre, Wolfe Co., Que.

I have been completely cured of a frightful condition of my Stomach through the wonderful fruit medicine "Fruit-a-tives". I could not eat anything but what I suffered awful pain from Indigestion.

My head ached incessantly.

I was told to try "Fruit-a-tives" and sent for six boxes. Now I am entirely well, can eat any ordinary food and never have a headache."

ALCIDE HEBERT.

see. a box, 6 for \$2.50, or trial box, \$1. At all dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

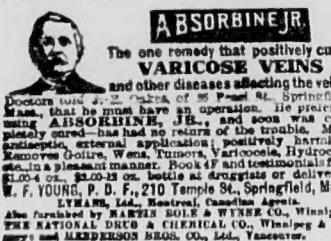
WHEN General Butler was commanding at New Orleans, to prevent an outbreak, he had issued a general order requiring all citizens in possession of arms to deliver them up at headquarters. A citizen was found possessing arms in contravention of the order, and with his arms was brought before the general. He pleaded that the arms were only family relics (as Goldwin Smith told the story). "That, general, was my father's sword." "When did your father die, sir?" "In 1858." "Then he must have worn the sword in hell, since it was made in 1858."

**Red, Weak, Wasty, Watery Eyes.** Relieved By Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes, 50c At Your Druggists. Write For Eye Books Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Toronto

## Dr. Martel's Female Pills

## SEVENTEEN YEARS THE STANDARD

Prescribed and recommended for women's ailments, a scientifically prepared remedy of proven worth. The result from their use is quick and permanent. For sale at all drug stores.



## Kills Bone Spavin

Rich Valley, Alta., May 20th, 1909  
"I have used your Spavin Cure for a long time and would not be without it. Have killed a Bone Spavin by its use." OLE CARLSON.

That tells the whole story. And hundreds of thousands have had the same experience in the past 40 years.

## For Spavin, Ringbone, Curb, Splint, Swellings and all Lameness,

Kendall's Spavin Cure cures the trouble—makes the horse sound and well—and saves money for the owner because it removes the cause of the trouble.

Keep a bottle always at hand—\$1.00 for 12. Good for men and beast. Ask your dealer for free copy of our book "A Treatise On The Horse." We write on DR. R. J. KENDALL & Son, Ltd., London, Eng.

THE most popular cure of bone spavin in Europe and America is said to be Kendall's Spavin Cure according to the French. It is this.

A well-known French actor by name involved in a disagreement with an American, grew irritated, drew his card from his pocket, threw it on the table with a tragic air, and stalked out.

The American regarded the card for some moments, then took out his fountain pen, wrote "Admit bearer" above the engraved line, and went off to the theatre.



## Storyettes

B EAD that Glasgow people were badly scared by a recent spell of darkness. Can it be that they are so ignorant?

"Ignorant, nothing! Glasgow people are wise in being afraid of each other in the dark."

DOROTHY: "Yes, our college had a female cricket team."

Charles: "Did you have any good catchers?"

Dorothy: "I should say so! Six of them caught husbands the first season and broke up the club."

O H, my!" exclaimed the excited woman who had mislaid her husband. "I'm looking for a small man with one eye."

"Well, ma'am," replied the polite shopwalker, "if he's a very small man, maybe you'd better use both eyes."

It is a restful place at that suburban boarding house where you are stopping?" asked the young man with the absent air.

"It is now," answered the fussy bachelor. "There's a sign in the parlor which reads, 'This Piano is Closed for Repairs.'

I THINK I shall learn to like that friend of yours."

You were favorably impressed by him, eh?"

"Yes, indeed. He watched me playing billiards for an hour yesterday without suggesting how a shot ought to be made."

NOW, little boys," said a Sunday-school teacher, as he beamed at the earnest faces before him, "what lesson can we learn from the busy, busy bee?"

"I know," said Tommy.

"Yes, Tommy," said the kindly faced man, "and what is it?"

Promptly said Tommy, "Not to get stung."

YES, I said the thoughtful thinker, "I have an idea for an invention that would make all other get rich quick schemes look quite idiotic if I could only perfect it."

"What's the idea?" queried the party with the bulging forehead.

"A folding horse that would fit under the seat of any cheap motorcar for use in emergencies," answered the thought ful one.

A BALD HEADED bishop, at a West-end dinner-party, dropped his napkin, and bending down to pick it up, his head joggled the bare arm of the duchess at his right.

The duchess, feeling the slight touch on her arm, turned and put up her fan.

She saw, level with her elbow, the bishop's pate, and she said:

"No, thank you; no melon. I will take some pineapple, please."

ONE of President Taft's favorite stories, recently told at an informal dinner in the White House, runs thus:

"A clergyman's little boy was spending the afternoon with the Bishop's children."

"At the rectory," said the humble preacher's son, "we've got a hen that lays an egg every day."

"Pooh!" said the bishop's boy, "My father lays a foundation stone once a week."

A GENTLEMAN who was seated behind a negro in a tramway car in Memphis vouches for this veracity.

All the seats were taken when a neatly-dressed young negress, evidently a lady's maid, entered the car. The negro rose with a polite bow and offered her his seat.

"I hate to deprive you, sah," she said, as she took it.

"Don't mention it, miss," replied the swarthy Chesterfield; "it ain't no deplorability."

A SUBURBAN chemist had been advertising his patent insect powder far and wide. One day a man rushed into his shop and cried excitedly:

"Give me another half pound of your powder, quick, please."

"I remarked the chemist, as he proceeded to fill the order, "I'm glad you like the powder. Good, isn't it?"

"Yes," replied the customer, "I feel and look very ill; if I give you another half pound he'll die."

## The Horseman

WHEN The Harvester trotted his mile at Cleveland in 2.03½, he did it so easily that it was made a subject of comment amongst horsemen, but the mile at Fort Erie, in 2.02, did not seem to be any more trouble to The Harvester than the one the previous week at Cleveland. He sure is a remarkable horse.

The Harvester's mile at Fort Erie seemed to be trotted with the greatest of ease. A well-known horseman, while standing in the judge's stand watching

Very many persons die annually from cholera and kindred summer complaints, who might have been saved if proper remedies had been used. If attacked do not delay in getting a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, the medicine that never fails to effect a cure. Those who have used it say it acts promptly, and thoroughly subdues the pain and disease.

the perfect action and the lightning speed of this remarkable horse as he came down the stretch steady and true as a piece of well adjusted machinery, made the remark: "Isn't it an easy thing to drive a trotting horse?" And so it seemed. It looked as if the veteran driver, Geers, was simply sitting there at his ease enjoying his drive, rather than driving a race horse in the remarkable time of 2.02.

Of course, it goes without saying that when a trotting horse attains a two minute speed that his gate must be perfect and his action frictionless, otherwise he could not maintain the clip and perform the feat. It certainly looked at Fort Erie as if Geers had an easier time driving The Harvester in 2.02 than he has often had in winning a heat in 2.15.

When The Harvester went a mile in 2.02, he broke a record that had not been lowered in nine years. It was in 1901 that Ketchum drove the bulldog trotter Crescents in 2.02½.

Not many horses have held the world's stallion record.

Only fifteen trotting horses ever held the stallion championship world's record. They are as follows: Ethan Allen, Fearnought, Geo. Wilks, Jerry Gould, Smuggler, Mambro Gift, Phalas, Maxey Cobb, Astell, Nelson, Allerton, Palo Alto, Kremlin, Directum, Crescents.

The history of the world's stallion record runs since 1868.

In 1868, Fearnought placed the record at 2.23, but held the place only about two months, when George Wilkes de-throned him by taking a lower record of 2.22. For three years the now famous founder of the Wilkes family remained champion and then gave way to Jerry Gould, who placed the mark at 2.21½, and he, too, held the championship for three years.

The next one to crown himself king was Smuggler. He placed the record at 2.20½, but two weeks later Mambro Gift displaced him with a record of 2.20, only to give way to Smuggler a month later, when the converted pacer placed it at 2.15½, where it remained for eight years. Phallas, 2.13½, was Smuggler's successor, but only for two months was he the champion. Maxey Cobb succeeding him with a record of 2.13½. For five years Maxey Cobb remained king, and then the wonderful three year-old colt, Astell, trotted in 2.12 and became champion. Just a year Astell reigned, the Maine stallion Nelson replacing him with a record of 2.11½, only to be ousted two months later by Allerton, who became the first stallion to beat 2.10, by placing his record at 2.09½.

Palo Alto, 2.08½, held it a year and after the same period of time he surrendered it to Kremlin, that had raced to a record of 2.07½. The great four-year-old, Directum, was the next champion, and his record of 2.05½ was not beaten till seven years later when Crescents came onto the stage and reduced the stallion's record to 2.02½.

That was in 1901, and until this fall no stallion had even approached that performance. The new champion, The Harvester, is but five years old, and in the nature of things may be expected

to place the record materially below the figures he set it at over the Fort Erie track. It is the general belief of close observers of harness racing matters that he will put the record below the two-minute mark before the season closes.

The Harvester, by Walnut Hall—Notelet, by Moko, was bred at Walnut Hall Farm, which is situated at Donegal, Ky., a few miles out of Lexington, it is owned by L. V. Harkness, the Standard Oil magnate, and managed by Harry Burgoyne. It is the custom at Walnut Hall to sell its produce annually, as yearlings or two-year-olds, by auction at New York, but, owing to a sick spell at the time, he was first intended for sale there. The Harvester did not go to the block until in January of his three-year-old form. Although then still unbroken to harness, he had shown such speed at the lead, and his individuality was so magnificent, that he brought the highest price ever paid at auction for an undeveloped three-year-old trotter, \$9,000.

His purchaser was August Uihlein, of Milwaukee, Wis. Mr. Uihlein has been a lifelong trotting enthusiast and breeder of trotters, and is also a great admirer of driver E. Geers, to whom he shipped The Harvester a few days after the sale for speed development.

When troubled with fall rashes, eczema, or any skin disease apply Zam-Buk!

Surprising how quickly it eases the smarting and stinging! Also cures cuts, burns, sores and piles. Zam-Buk is made from pure herbal essences. No animal fats—no mineral poisons. Finest healer! Druggists and Stores Everywhere.

## Zam-Buk



JUST THINK OF IT!  
Dyes Wool, Cotton, Silk or Mixed Goods Perfectly with the SAME Dye—No chance of mistakes. East and Beautiful Colors 10 cents, from your Druggist or Dealer. Send for Color Card and STORY Booklet. The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal.

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"NA-DRU-CO" Headache Wafers

Give quick, sure relief, and we guarantee they contain nothing harmful to the heart or nervous system. 25c. a box, at all druggists. National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal.



## FOR THAT NEW HOUSE

## Sackett Plaster Board

The Empire Brands of Wall Plaster

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

The Manitoba Gypsum Co., Limited  
WINNIPEG, MAN.

## THE BUCK-EYE

VOL. 1

WEEKLY EDITION

No. 42

## RINGS ON CIGARS

The practice of placing paper rings or bands upon cigars had its origin in the early days of cigar smoking, and was designed as a convenience for Spanish and Cuban women smokers.

The first bands used were of plain Manila paper, which the woman smoker removed from the cigar and placed upon her finger, for use in flicking the ash from the cigar without soiling or burning the fingers.

Manufacturers later sought to improve the appearance of their cigars by substituting handsomely colored and embossed bands for the plain rings of Manila paper, and the use of these finely lithographed bands, for many years confined to the higher-priced goods, has gradually extended, until at the present time it is almost universal.

In fact, to such an extent has the cigar ring been adopted by enterprising manufacturers that its absence from a cigar is in some circles regarded as more indicative of quality than otherwise.

The BUCK-EYE does not need any artificial enhancement of this nature. The manufacturers of the BUCK-EYE decided that, as their customers did not smoke the band, it was bad business to take good money that should go towards improving the quality of the cigar to put into ornamental bands.

That is one reason why the BUCK-EYE makes rings around all other cigars.

P.S.—The BUCK-EYE needs no band to make it saleable. Smokers know it as the best Ten-Cent cigar sold.

## FASHIONS AND FANCIES

HANDKERCHIEF making is fascinating work, and any girl who sews neatly may easily provide herself with a supply which will be a matter of pride to herself and of envy to her less industrious associates.

French or Irish linen of finest quality should be destined to carry elaborate embroideries, and the greatest care should be exercised in the cutting of the squares. To draw a thread in the four directions is the only safe way, as otherwise the delicate material is apt to twist and become unmanageable.

When Armenian or any other very fine lace edging is used the handkerchief need not be hemstitched, although infinite care must be devoted to the hand hemming, as irregularly set stitches spoil the entire effect of the work.

Exceedingly narrow hemstitched borders are more than ever popular, and nearly always handkerchiefs so treated have corners embroidered delicately with wreaths, clusters or semi-detached butterfly and flower designs. Sometimes only one corner is decorated with a rather large and elaborate spray pattern, or a medallion will enclose a small initial. Only when there is no other decoration should a monogram be employed.



Black Net Embroidered with Gold Beads—Cerise Silk Collar

Fancy lace stiches are blended with the embroidery patterns, as in the case of the lily pads, which show petals of fine netting, and the butterflies, with transparent wings. Sometimes a girl who embroiders ineffectually but sews with extraordinary neatness appliques lace motifs upon the corner of a handkerchief and then cuts away the material from the under side, but this is difficult to accomplish, and a slip of the scissors means ruin to the entire piece of work.

Seallop borders are exceedingly dainty, but that sort of work takes an immense amount of time and is so heavy in proportion to the fabric that it is easily torn. The better way is to buy a machine-sealed handkerchief of fine quality and embroider it daintily, than to devote hours of toil to a border which may be reduced to a ragged fringe the first time it is laundered.

The girl who likes everything about her belongings dainty and in good order will probably have several of the little toe lasts and steel springs for her slippers. It makes a marvellous difference in the shape of a slipper if it is never put away without one of these lasts. But, useful as they are, they are not in any way pretty in their natural state, and the girl who keeps her closet looking dainty and attractive can make her slipper lasts ornamental, too.

The way to do it is to cover the steel spring with ribbon to match her closet fittings, which in their turn should match the decorations of her room. Buy satin ribbon a little wider than the strips of steel and sew together both edges of two pieces, making a cover for both sides of the spring. Slip the case over the spring and when it is in place pull the threads of sewing silk tight so that the ribbon will be gathered quite full on the steel. The sewing, by the way, must be a running stitch, with no back stitches so that it will pull.

When the covering has been firmly fastened in place and the fullness evenly distributed make a full bow of the same ribbon or a wider ribbon that matches it and sew it on the top of the curve. If one wants it a little more elaborate she can put another bow at the front a little above where the slipper touches the spring; this gives a fluffy and pretty effect. A shoe shelf holding a row of slippers supplied with these decorated lasts is a most attractive sight.

Unless the petticoat is correctly cut, fits smoothly and is of the proper length, the frock put over it will not look smart. Every fashion, however eccentric, has its compensations, and it may be said in favor of the present vogue of narrow skirts that the petticoats worn beneath them demand a wonderfully small amount of material and that very little labor need be expended upon their making.

In lieu of the be frilled and be dommed taffeta petticoat of yesteryear is an almost tube-shaped affair of messaline, flaring ever so slightly below the knees and finished with a deep hem or a narrow scallop piece. To make an almost perfectly fitting petticoat of this sort, cut the material by a five-gored skirt pattern of the correct belt size, take up generous seams below the knees and turn back as many inches as possible for the hem, in order to give weight to the garment.

Better than any of the twilled silks for summer service are the petticoats of striped, all white or all black China silk, made similarly to those of heavier material, but

trimmed with embroidered or accordion plaited narrow ruffles. With all manner of white wash frocks are worn unstarched petticoats of criss-barred muslin, batiste or lawn trimmed with scant boucles of self material or embroidered Swiss headed with a beading run with ribbon, low knotted at the front. For lingerie gowns there are special petticoats and princess slips of hand embroidered fine linen bordered with hemstitching.

Petticoats of striped seersucker, chambray, grass linen or mercerized dark colored cotton, have rows of tufts above a two inch hem and are intended for use with golfing, canoeing and tramping costumes. For mountain service fancy flannel is made into short scant "divided" petticoats, faced with four inch wide taffeta ribbon.

One of the most graceful arts that a girl can acquire is to learn to converse and keep her fingers busy at the same time. There are girls who can talk well and girls who do needlework well, but they rarely combine the two accomplishments skilfully.

One of the secrets of the art is to avoid doing in public any piece of work which requires close attention. Be clever at accomplishing a good deal by always having on hand certain kinds of work, or work at certain stages, which admits of its being done more or less automatically, and let this occupy your fingers, which will busily do a lot for you, while you make yourself agreeable conversationally to one or more companions.

Remember that courtesy requires you to give the person to whom you are talking, or who is talking to you, your first interest and attention and that your work must be secondary consideration. If you reverse the order you will be thought very stupid, will be avoided as an uninteresting young person and had much better continue your work to hours especially set apart for it.

When at boarding school girls are apt to acquire the bag habit, more from hasty attempts at neatness than from any real fondness for these attractive receptacles, but the habit remains with them usually, and even when grown to manhood the sex finds new uses for bags and new ideas in the making of them.

In the outfit one young girl is getting ready to take on her first term at boarding school this fall is a dressing room set which will stand many trips to the laundry and will look as fresh at the end of the semester as when it was laid carefully and tenderly in her school trunk. This is a set of Oriental bags, one large bag for laundry—there are two of them just alike so that one can be washed while the other is in use—a smaller one for soiled handkerchiefs and one of a different shape to hold the neckwear that is to be refreshed for another wearing.

The largest bag is made of four pieces of Chinese cotton, the design being a white ground with the figure of a Chinese woman in the centre. She wears richly colored garments and looks like a Japanese print. The four lengths of cotton form the two sides of the bag, two for the front and two for the back. They are fastened together with heavy white cotton in a fancy stitch, herringbone or feather stitch, and a three inch frill is left at the top, where a piece of tape is inserted crosswise to hold a narrow strip of wood which has holes in the end through which to run a pair of white cotton window loops to hang the bag up by.

An opening is left in the front section of the bag, between the two pieces of cotton cloth and just below the cross-piece of wood, so that there is a place to slip in soiled clothing. When the bag is hung against the dressing room door or the wall it looks much more attractive than some of the flowered ones that are more common than the novel Japanese print effects.

For the soiled handkerchief bag two strips of cotton, two towels they are, are sewed len thwise together with a fancy stitch and the ends are hemmed down over an embroidery



A Scarf-Like Mantle of Cerise Satin

hoop which has first been wrapped with embroidery beading. The top of the bag gathers over the hoops, and where the round handle emerges from the tuftiness a bit of the embroidery beading is used to tie a pretty knot and to keep the printed cotton from slipping. The sides of the bag are not sewed up all the way. It is more convenient to leave them open for at least three inches.

The neckwear bag is the simplest of all. It is, in fact, a miniature laundry bag, one strip of cotton towelling sufficient for the length and width. The frill at the top is narrower in proportion to the length of the bag, and a slim bit of wood perhaps four inches in length is slipped into the casing made by two rows of fancy stitching. These bags look very pretty and wear a long time.

There are some wonderful bits of old brocade and striped silk which can be bought now at bargain prices and made into charming little bags for holding ribbons, handkerchiefs, gloves, etc. These are invaluable to the girl who must live in small quarters and who cannot take all the time necessary to keep her belongings laid out in neat rows and piles in her dresser and chiffonier drawers. The prettiest of these bags are trimmed with narrow gold gild or silver galloon.

The hen returned to her nest, only to find it empty. "Very funny!" said she; "I can't find things where I lay them."

Old Gentleman (to waiter): "Can you tell me if my wife is here?"

Waiter: "Yessir, eighth hat to the left."

# Granite Harvester Oil

For Reapers, Threshers, Plows, Harrows



Insures better work from the new machine and lengthens the life of the old. Wherever bearings are loose or boxes worn it takes up the play and acts like a cushion.

Changes of weather do not affect it.

## Standard Gas Engine Oil

is the only oil you need. It provides perfect lubrication under high temperatures without appreciable carbon deposits on rings or cylinders, and is equally good for the external bearings.

## Capitol Cylinder Oil

delivers more power, and makes the engine run better and longer with less wear and tear, because its friction-reducing properties are exactly suited to the requirements of steam traction engines and steam plants.

## Mica Axle Grease

makes the wheel as nearly frictionless as possible and reduces the wear on axle and box. It ends axle troubles, saves energy in the horse, and when used on axles of traction engines economizes fuel and power.

Every dealer everywhere. If not at your, write for descriptive circulars to

The Imperial Oil Company, Limited

Ontario Agents: The Queen City Oil Co., Ltd.

## NA-DRU-DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

relieve and cure indigestion—acidity of the stomach—biliousness—flatulence—dyspepsia. They reinforce the stomach by supplying the active principles needed for the digestion of all kinds of food. Try one after each meal.

50c. a box. If your druggist has not stocked them yet, send us 50c. and we will mail you a box.

National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited, Montreal.

## HIGHER ACCOUNTING and CHARTERED ACCOUNTANCY BY CORRESPONDENCE

Write for full particulars to—

Dominion School of Accountancy and Finance

WINNIPEG, MAN.

D. A. Pender, C.A. D. Cooper, C.A. J. R. Young, C.A. S. R. Flanders, LL.B.

PAT was a married man—a very much married man. He had married no fewer than four times, and all his wives were still to the tort. According to Pat's own account before the court where he was tried for bigamy and found guilty, his experiences were not altogether satisfactory. The judge, in passing sentence, expressed his wonder that the prisoner could be such a hardened villain as to delude so many women.

"Yer honor," said Pat, apologetically, "I was only tryin' to get a good one, an' it's not easy."

He blinked, looked wise, and, bracing up against the hat-rack, felt through his pockets, murmuring, "I left my glasses in town."

"Yes, sir," she replied, with seething agony, "but you brought the contents with you."

He came home in the small hours of the morning, and his loving spouse confronted him with wrath in her eye and a telegram in her hand, saying, "Here is news that has been waiting for you since supper time."

He blinked, looked wise, and, bracing up against the hat-rack, felt through his pockets, murmuring, "I left my glasses in town."

"Well, I think it is very good soap,"

"Yes, sir," returned the orderly,

"that's the trouble. They want to persuade us it's cocaine."

The ease with which corns and warts can be removed by Holloway's Corn Cure is its strongest recommendation. It seldom fails.

THERE was a great disturbance in the barrackroom, and an officer was sent for.

"What is the meaning of all this row?" cried he on entering.

"Taste that, sir," said the orderly, giving him a basin.

The officer did as he was asked, and then, with mock relish, said:

"Well, I think it is very good soap."

"Yes, sir," returned the orderly,

"that's the trouble. They want to persuade us it's cocaine."

Paint the lowest cellar step white if the cellar is dark. This plan will save a fall and do away with the feeling for the last step when going downstairs.

A cheap polishing soap is made as follows: Into a saucepan put one pint of water, half a pound of soft soap, half a pound of sand, and half a pound of beaten egg on the inside.

## No better cigarette the world over than



# BOYS AND GIRLS FAIR

To be Held at the School of Agriculture, Olds

on

# Tuesday, Sept. 18th, 1917

For the following Schools :

Bennett	Mayton	Grand Prairie	Waterloo	May City
Clover Mount	Prairie City	Harmatton	Coburn	Neapolis
Gore	Samis	Lone Pine	Eagle Hill	Springside
Hammer	Berrydale	Mowers	Hainstock	Waterside
Knee Hill	Ennerdale	Rose Bud	Innis Lake	

A Similar Fair will be held at  
**BOWDEN, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1917**

For the following Schools :

Bethton	Pleasant Valley	Gordon	White Creek	Oklahoma
Garrington	Summit	Nisbet	Eagle Hill	Steadman
Little Red Deer	Buffalo Creek	Red Lodge	Grahams	ton

**Handsome Prizes will be Offered at Each Fair**

For the best School Exhibit  
for Pail Fed Heifer Calf  
Pail Fed Beef Calf  
and for the best  
Halter Broken Colt

Also for Vegetables, Grain,  
(both threshed and in the  
sheaf), Sewing, Cooking  
Knitting, Darning, Baking,  
Etc., Etc., Etc.

#### Gold Watches

Will be given to the Boy and  
Girl having the best individ-  
ual exhibit at the Fair.

Prizes are also awarded for produce from the eggs that  
were distributed in 1916.

#### Poultry

All Are Welcome  
hatched from eggs distrib-  
uted in 1917, or from stock

Admission Free

**W. J. ELLIOTT, - Secretary**

**Daily Rations Small****Almost Impossible to Get Sugar at Present**

Fifteen months ago, a few days after arriving in England, I entered a large grocery store on Tottenham Court Road in quest of a pound of sugar for a special dish we were planning to eke out boarding house meals. And I was refused. With all the indignation of one who has just come from a country where nothing is ever short I stamped out. And I have never entered that store since.

But I would swallow my pride and walk all the way there today, stand in a queue for an hour or so, and carry the parcel away with me if I could get so much as half a pound of sugar. Also I'd pay treble the prevailing price. The sugar I'd never have a chance of purchasing, and the price is fixed by the government.

Yesterday I ate gooseberry pie, and if there was sugar in it the fact was skillfully concealed. This morning I drank my tea without sugar. Last night for dinner my "sweet" course was sweetened with dates, and I have learned in these inconvenient times that marmalade made with dates instead of sugar, is one of the palatable dishes.

On Saturday I paused before an antique shop near Edgeware road to investigate the cynosure of a crowd. There, in the midst of the clutter of the average English window display, was a Spode sugar bowl full of loaf sugar. And we all gazed in awe.

A theatrical manager has solved his individual problem by sending complimentary tickets to his grocer. A Bromley bookseller advertises books cheap for sugar. Whist drives with sugar for prizes are over-patronized.

At Christie's Red Cross Sale a bag of sugar completely overshadowed the works of Rubens and the King's bronze sacrificial bowl of the Chow dynasty. Charity raffles for bags of sugar are more popular than illicit officers' dances.

In the Savoy the waiter gum-shoes up behind your chair to elicit in a whisper your preference in coffee. If you take sugar he delicately deposits on your saucer a tiny square the size of an easily-taken pill. If you don't his sigh of relief is your reward. In tea-rooms a somewhat similar procedure is followed, but there every one takes sugar—and pockets it for future use.

At first you only had to spend fifty cents for wares you didn't need to get the pound of sugar you did. Then, storage space for unnecessary running out in the average home, protest was made and the grocer was prohibited from making conditions. But he needn't sell you at all. So now all that is necessary is a sweet smile, the proper humility, membership in the same club and church, an exchange of greetings between wives and a monthly store bill of one hundred dollars.

What bewilders us is that we can buy a ton of candy anywhere in London. Within an area of two hundred yards there are twenty confectionary stores—and not a pound of sugar for anyone.

The other day a kind Canadian friend sent me a half pound of sugar—the parcel cost sixteen cents—and it reached me. A Canadian woman keeping house in England on the anticipation of five pounds sent by mail by an indulgent mother wasn't so fortunate. Probably the government required that five pounds for the confectioner or the brewer.

By government ruling they have cut us down to one and five-sevenths ounces a day—try it and see what it tastes like—but most of us never see enough together to weigh on anything but a chemist's scales.

**The Song Of Merit****John Wanted Boots That Would Sing for Him**

John Chinaman often has peculiar ideas about the wearing apparel that he buys in America. For one thing, he always wants boots that are several sizes too large, for he believes that in that way he gets more value for his money. In addition to excessive size, boots may have to possess other peculiar characteristics before they meet his full approval, as the following story indicates:

A California merchant offered a pair of fine boots that he had long kept in stock to a Chinese for \$3. The Oriental finally took them, but two days later he brought them back.

"What's the trouble, John?" enquired the merchant. "Him good boots."

"Him no good," declared John. "Him no singsong boot. Velly soon wear out. Me likee singsong boot or me catchee back t'ree dolla!"

"Singsong boot!" exclaimed the merchant. "Me no sable!"

"Me t'ink you sabe all life," replied John. "Wha' fo him boot no singee. Squeak! Squeak! when Chinaman walkee, alle same good boot?"

When the merchant had given him in exchange for the fine boots a pair of coarse, cheap ones that squeaked loudly, John Chinaman departed highly satisfied.

**The Cut Direct**

Mrs. Subbubs—if I give you a meal will you cut our grass?

Weary Walker—Lady I'll cut it dead; I'll scorn ter notice it.

**Financial Conditions Are Satisfactory****Australia Did Big Business Despite the War**

"Notwithstanding the severe strain due to the war, the commonwealth of Australia enjoyed great prosperity during 1916," says the report of United States Consul General J. I. Britain, stationed at Sydney, New South Wales. Financial conditions were satisfactory and the banks conducted a large volume of business. Irrigation projects are being developed and railways and street car lines extended, but not on the scale originally contemplated. The foreign trade of Australia during the fiscal year of 1916-1917 comprised of imports worth \$373,143,476 and exports valued at \$311,544,463 exclusive of bullion.

The natural resources of the commonwealth, including rich deposits of gold, silver, copper, iron, manganese, tin, lead, zinc, wolfram, opal and coal, together with the large agricultural production due to favorable soil and climate, have received much more attention than the creation of manufacturing industries.

The production of wool for the last fiscal year was large and the prices set new records for Australia. This year's crop of wheat, while not equaling the mammoth yield of 1915-1916, which was the largest ever reaped in Australia, is considered very favorable. Some wheat was damaged by hail and rust, but as a rule the yield is good. The British government has bought most of the crop, so the farmers are assured of a good market.

The automobile business has increased four fold in Australia in less than two years. The demand is for low priced cars and it has been said that there is not an American auto in Australia costing over \$2,554.

**Water Power To Save Coal****Reduction of Unnecessary Coal Consumption a National Problem**

Canada depends upon the United States for a large portion of her coal supply both for domestic and industrial purposes; she is therefore much interested in the coal conditions obtaining there. A recent communication from Secretary F. K. Lane of the U. S. Department of the Interior shows how acute the situation has been made by the entrance of our neighbors into the war. One of the remedies urged, particularly applicable to Canada, is the immediate conservation of fuel by the efficient use of all available water-power. Elimination of unnecessary consumption of coal is considered a problem of national interest and of immediate concern.

New power requirements should therefore be met, so far as practicable by utilization of hydroelectric energy; this would also apply to present steam generating energy consuming coal or oil in its production. Thus, all water available at water power plants should be utilized to produce energy up to the requirements of the population and industries within transmission distance of the site; every facility should also be given for the efficient development of new sites. In regions where water power can be made available steam power plants should be operated only to carry loads in excess of those that can be carried by water power plants. The adoption of this course, in many cases, would mean cheaper operation, particularly in view of the rapidly increasing price of coal.

Every additional hydro-electric horse-power used in Canada means the yearly liberation of from 10 to 12 tons of coal for domestic heating or other purposes where hydro-electric energy cannot be so effectively substituted.—L.G.D.

**Blind Automobile Professor**

A visitor to the blind hospitals of France tells one of the most interesting men that she met, the head of a work for adjusting parts of automobiles, who was made totally blind by liquid fire. He has, in the face of all discouragement, and unfortunately there is never any lack of that, succeeded in not only taking up his old work, but is now the professor in that line, with an increasing number of happy, hopeful men working under him at an interesting and well-paid trade. I had the honor, for I count it an honor, to know such a man, of going out with him the other day to buy some of the tools most necessary for each of the workers to have.

The prices, alas! had more than tripled, and some things were impossible to get, but, thanks to the aid which I was able to supply, we succeeded in procuring the most essential."

**Germans Form "Society for Ideals"**

According to German newspapers a society has been formed at Karlsruhe under influential auspices for the preservation of German family life and promotion of national efficiency. The chief aim of the society is to "combat rampant materialism of the present time and to re-establish respect for idealistic views of life in Germany."

She (romantically)—The man I marry must be willing to go through fire for me.

He—Then I'm your man. The boss has fired me for telephoning you so often.—Boston Transcript.

**Czar's Pet Dancer Regains Mansion From Socialists****Petrograd House, Costliest in City, Was Used as Soldiers' Club**

News cables of the last few days have related that Mlle. Hatilde Kschcheniska, noted Russian dancer and close friend of Nicholas, former czar, again had come into possession of her mansion and estate in Petrograd, from which she was driven in the first days of the revolution. Behind the simple news statements lies a story of romance, typical of the court life of the old autocratic days.

For several months the dancer's palace has been occupied by Socialists and revolutionary committees. The wonderful Roman baths, said to be the most costly in the Russian capital, have been used as typewriting headquarters by short haired Socialist girls. The salon has been used as the club room for the soldiers. The grounds have been open to the public.

The fact that the dancer, disliked by the Russian people, has returned and again taken possession of her estate is regarded by Russians in this country as proof of the moderation of control practiced by the revolutionists.

Mlle. Kschcheniska returned from her retreat when the first fury of the revolution had abated and appealed to the new department of justice for her estate. The judges held that she owned the property, regardless of how she came into its possession, she was entitled to it and that it must be returned to her.

Accordingly the palace has been given up by the revolutionists. The dancer's finest possessions, including pictures had been locked in store-rooms and are said to be intact, but she has complained that furs and other personal property to the value of several hundred thousand dollars have been stolen.

Officially the czar broke off all relations with the dancer a few years ago. But the Russian capital had been filled in recent years with stories of life in the dancer's palace. Petrograd has known that Nicholas was a frequent caller there.

Thousands of Russians and others in New York have seen the dancer on the stage and in her splendid equipments. She is described as "plain." Even when she was young she was not beautiful, it is said, but she possessed charm and grace which won her fame as an artistic dancer.

Mlle. Kschcheniska is about 44 years old. She had possessed the czar's friendship and held sway over the autocrat of all the Russias for nearly twenty-five years.

The dancer began to attract attention on the stage about 1902 and 1903, when she was a star in the imperial opera of Vienna. Although she was the prima ballerina, what excited the public interest in her performances was the knowledge that becoming known that for more than ten years she had been the czar's favorite. It had been known in court circles, but not by the public.

The friendship between the czar and the dancer dates back to two years previous to his marriage to the Princess Alix of Hesse. The czarina knew of her husband's infatuation for the dancer and it was court gossip that she consented to the marriage only because forced to by relatives. In spite of all the charms she brought to bear on her husband the czarina was forced to acknowledge the truth—that the little Polish dancer still retained first place in the czar's affections.

But by degrees the czarina succeeded in gaining the ascendancy over her rival in the ruler's affections, and after ten years he consented to break off his relations with the dancer. At least he consented not to see her in public. The czar wished to make the dancer's life happy, so he gave to her great wealth and sent her to Vienna as a life member of the Imperial Opera Ballet.

One clause of the agreement was that she should leave her four sons to be reared by the mother of the czar. It was estimated at that time that she had a fortune of 9 million dollars, in addition to the diamonds and jewels, which she displayed on every public occasion.

For the last few years Mlle. Kschcheniska has spent much time on her estate, said to have been given her by the czar.—From the New York Herald.

**They Have Saved Europe**

Lord Kitchener, alone among his contemporaries, foresaw a three years' war. It is probable that his estimate was too short. Victory is not yet ours, but it is foreshadowed by the enemy's frantic intrigues for peace and by the purport of his despatches. Over two years ago his armies swept triumphantly through Belgium and Northern France. Today he claims as a victory every fight that is not an overwhelming defeat. Kitchener's army and the dauntless spirit of France have saved Europe from the Hohenzollerns.—London Daily Express.

"We have asked her several times to sing, and she has refused each time."

"If I were you I'd let it go at that. Some of the strangers may go away thinking they've missed something."—Detroit Free Press.

**Isaiah, Jeremiah, Zachariah and Hosea Prophesied Man's Flying****Charles A. Dana, whose brilliancy as its editor, made the New York Sun "shine for all," visited Jerusalem. He wrote afterward of the extraordinary material fulfillment of Biblical prophecy wherein it was foretold that man should some day come up to the Holy City "behind a swaying furnace."**

The little Baldwin locomotive upon its crooked track gave a good imitation of a "swaying furnace" that bright February day I ascended from Jaffa to Zion.

But that has nothing to do with airplanes, which is what I mean to write about. There are fifty thousand airplanes hovering over the armies in Europe, and the United States may send over that many more.

Now turn to your Bible and read how old Jeremiah foresaw these flocks of winged men.

"Behold, he shall fly as an eagle and spread his wings." So said Jeremiah.

Hosea also took a mental photograph centuries upon centuries ago of this human bird: "He shall come like an eagle against the house of the Lord."

Zachariah, too, had a similar vision, and he beheld "two women, and the wind was in their wings."

But it was grand old Isaiah who pictured accurately what the Wright brothers were going to do thousands of years before they did it.

"The stretching out of his wings shall fill the breadth of thy land, Immanuel."

Can you put upon canvas a more graphic picture of those fifty thousand airmen over the battle field than did Isaiah: "To the land that is shadowing dark with wings."

Is it any wonder that the old prophet inquired: "Who are these who fly as a cloud?"

**Says Submarine Menace Increases****British Official Tells of New U-Boat Device; Steel Arms Reach Out and Feel for Trap Nets**

Automatic steel arms which reach out from German submarines and push them away from the Allies' trap nets are saving the German U-boats and increasing the undersea menace, according to a statement from a British government official published by the Providence Journal.

"That the submarine menace is increasing is everywhere admitted in inner circles of the British admiralty," says the statement. "Another menace making for shortage of shipping is the fact that available tonnage shrinks through severe use in war work, very rapidly. The shrinkage is even greater than the actual tonnage of ships sunk by submarines."

The captain of a torpedoed merchantman has turned over to the naval authorities a sketch of a new type of German submarine equipped with wire a cutting device designed to release it from nets. The sketch shows several strands of stout steel hawser stretched from the bow through the conning tower to the stern. Attached to these is a series of heavy circular knives, a foot in diameter and placed about a yard apart.

The captain made the drawing while in a small boat after his ship had been torpedoed. He had been shelled and torpedoed in two other ships, but on neither of those occasions had he noticed anything new in the type of the German diving boats.

While he was not close enough to the last submarine to examine minutely the addition to its upper works, he was able to see plainly enough to make a good sketch.

The theory of the captain is that a boat so equipped would hope to cut its way through any steel nets in which it might become enmeshed.

**Superior Heroism of New Zealanders**

Stories of the superior heroism of New Zealanders at the battle of Messines are related by Malcolm Ross, special correspondent with the New Zealand forces. He tells how wounded officers and men fought on until forcibly sent back; how a private, single-handed, charged through their own barrage in order to silence a strong enemy machine gun emplacement, actually accomplishing this remarkable feat; how a chaplain, under the heaviest fire, continually tended wounded men from early morning until late at night, and how one by one all of a company of officers fell, then the non-commissioned officers, and still some masterful private continued to carry on with initiative and gallantry.

**Newsprint from Seaweed**

A Danish inventor, it is announced, has discovered a process for making newsprint paper from seaweed. The new process is said to entail half the cost of making paper from wood pulp.

**Grimms Fairy Tales**

In Petrograd the Socialists fired at Mr. Grimm, who was attempting to bring about peace between Russia and Germany by his eloquence. The new republic is too precocious for Grimm's fairy tales, evidently.

**The Monastir Road****Kaleidoscopic Scenes Witnessed Along the Ancient Highway**

The story of Macedonia today is the story of the Monastir road. Along this highway Alexander and Xerxes and Galerius once tramped with their legions. It has been the link between the Adriatic and the Aegean seas ever since history was written.

For centuries it has carried its ox carts with their solid wooden wheels, and long trains of donkeys and peasant women bowed under packs. Serb and Bulgarian raiders have descended on Saloniki along it. For thirty centuries fighting men and peasants and thieves and slaves have marched through its bottomless mud.

Today it is kaleidoscop as it could never have been in the worst days of its bad history. To ox carts and donkeys have been added great camions and whirling cars filled with officers in furs and gold. Natty Frenchmen in horizon blue, Englishmen in khaki, Italians in gray green, Russians in brown, Serbian soldiers in weather washed gray, head its surface. Fezzed Turks are there and Albanians in white embroidered with black, and Cretans in kilts and tight and tasseled shoes.

Airmen, so wrapped in furs that they remind one of toy bears, dash by in cars that are always straining for the limit of speed. Arabs, perched high on their little grey horses, direct trains of the blue carts of the French army. Gaudy Sicilian carts with Biblical scenes painted on their sideboards are dragged through the mine.

Senegalese soldiers, incredibly black, watch with an air of comical bewilderment the erratic ventures of donkeys that seem to have been put under pack for the first time. Indo-Chinese soldiers in pagoda shaped hats, tipped with brass, putter about at mysterious tasks. Blackish brown men from Madagascar carry burdens. Moroccans in yellowish brown swing by under shrapnel helmets.

New levies marching toward the front, the sweat beads standing out on their pale foreheads as they struggle under their 60-pound packs, give the road to the veterans of six months' service—hard, capable, tireless. Overhead the fliers purr on the lookout for the enemy. Big guns lumber along behind caterpillar tractors. Ammunition dumps line the road and hospitals dot it. Girl nurses from France and the United States and all the British Empire ride over it.

Always the ambulances are there. They are always given the road. The men who turn out for them anticipate the day when, in their turn, they will be riding in a Red Cross car toward Saloniki and home.

At

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10 CENTS PER PLUG

## The Squire's Sweetheart

BY  
KATHARINE TYNAN

WARD, LOCK & CO., LIMITED  
London, Melbourne, and Paris

(Continued.)

While they ate, Mrs. Bartlett, who had pushed up her veil far enough to enable her to eat without revealing her features, watched Dolly keenly from behind the veil. The brightness of her eyes was visible through the meshes of the veil. Dolly was very pale, very anaemic. There was a dull look about her as though she were drugged. She ate in silence, apparently unknowing what she ate, and except for an occasional inquiry from the man as to what they would eat or drink, the meal passed in silence. There was so much chatter at the other tables in the salle à manger that their silence might well pass unnoticed.

When the meal was over they left the hotel. The rain had left off, although the sky was grey and cold and the damp wind nipped.

Cooper, with his strange politeness, inquired the wishes of his companions as to whether they would walk or drive. They elected to walk for the sake of the fresh air. The calèche had been stifling, the salle à manger of the Lion de Flandres steamy.

They went down hill, over the slippery cobbles of the streets, between the high houses—a stream of water in the gutters running with them all the way. At a shop which bore the sign of *Le Petit General*, Cooper stopped.

"Get whatever clothes you require for yourself and your lady; it is a good shop," he said, and handed a ten pound note to Mrs. Bartlett. "I will smoke my cigar while you are shopping."

While they made their purchases—some warm wraps, a change of clothing, combs and brushes, and a few other necessities—Cooper walked up and down outside, concealing his impatience, if he felt any. Now and again a woman, tripping by daintily, her skirts held up on each side, as the Frenchwoman does it, from the wet cobbles, would send a sideways look at the dark handsome face; and in spite of his preoccupation the man was not unaware of those glances, did not fail to respond to them by an amorous glance from the velvety eyes with the yellow whites. It was his way with women—a detectable way.

An obviously English party—a white mustached man, well set up and clean looking, a comfortable moustache, and a couple of rosy-cheeked, bluseyed girls, came into the shop. Having made some purchases, they asked for the whereabouts of the British consulate, and were told, Mrs. Bartlett, waiting for her change from the ten-pound note, listened eagerly for the answer.

The shopping done, they entered a train and were carried up to the ramparts. Leaving the train at its furthest point, they walked on over hill to where the ground began to fall again to the level country dotted with its church towers, its steep roofed villages, its rows of formal poplars marking where the road lay. They went on without asking questions. They had walked quite a long way before Cooper pulled up short. There was a cart of the country closely hooded over, standing at a corner where four roads met.

The rain had begun again, more heavily than ever, and a chill, bitter wind blew. There was no shelter in the long, straight road. The covered cart was welcome. It was better in it than outside. Perhaps that was why Mrs. Bartlett helped Dolly so quietly and took a seat beside her under the hood. They sat on hard planks, but it was better than outside; it was comfortable by comparison, their feet in fresh, warm straw. Cooper mounted to the side of the driver. The two men sheltered the interior of the cart from the rain, which blew in their faces. Cooper lit a cigarette and smoked with an unconcerned air, turning round now and again to ask them if they were comfortable.

On they went in silence, only broken by the cracking of the driver's whip and Cooper's occasional inquiry. The backs of the two men filled up the front of the cart. The driver of the queer-looking cart had a monstrous head, which looked to one side. The curtains were fastened together at the back. Above the heads of the two men nothing

was visible but the darkening sky and the driving rain.

It was very cold and draughty inside, although it had seemed warm when they escaped from the bitter wind and rain into the shelter. The seats were hard and the atmosphere intolerably stuffy despite the draughts. Dolly had fallen asleep, leaning against Mrs. Bartlett's shoulder. Mrs. Bartlett nodded after a time, despite the crampedness of her position, came to with a confused sense of what was happening, and nodded again.

It seemed to her that they had been going on for interminable hours, during which Dolly's head had jerked to and fro against her shoulder while she tried to keep it steady. She awoke to a sense of increased light and air. Cooper and the smooth driver had got down. The cart had stopped.

While she wondered what was going to happen, Cooper came round to the back, undid the curtains, and announced that they had reached their destination. The cart was standing before a gate in a high wall.

Silently they obeyed him and alighted, standing to one side while he gave some money to the driver. There was something the matter with the driver. He seemed to have no control over the muscles of his neck; his mouth fell open, his eyes were without intelligence. There was a smell of the sea in the air, but all detail was blotched out in the pall of the steady rain. The road by which the cart went away, down hill, was apparently a cart track. There were some grey bundled shapes in the mist—sheep. A little bell sounded somewhere close to them—a sheep bell.

The two drew together, forlornly, while Cooper fumbled with the lock of the gate, which seemed to give him some trouble. Mrs. Bartlett looked at Dolly, who had begun to

come awake and wore a chill and frightened look. To her imagination a question seemed to form itself on the girl's pale lips.

"Why did you let him bring me here, away from the world that could have protected me?"

"Why?"

The woman had hardly thought of why. She seemed to realize for the first time that they were in Cooper's hands completely—the last person from the outside world going further and further away from them into the mist that hid all beyond it.

"Nothing shall hurt you, my lamb," she muttered under her breath.

Cooper straightened himself, pulled the key from the lock, pushed at the gate with all his strength, and it opened before him.

### CHAPTER XVIII.

#### The Farm House Amid the Dunes

The door shut to behind them as they passed through and they heard the key turn in the lock.

They were in the courtyard of a farm house. All around three sides of the square it formed there were farm buildings. The centre of the courtyard had evidently once been a garden; but now, even in the dusk they could see that the beds were overgrown with weeds. In the centre there was a figure, stained by the weather and broken in places, which might have been St. Roch; for there was a dog by his hand. The figures were almost hidden in the tall grasses, that choked what had once been flowers.

The fourth side of the square was formed by the house itself. It had originally been whitewashed but was now sadly in need of another coat. The lower windows were barred and the bars rusty. A climbing rose had

fallen from the walls and lay across the path. The panes were covered with cobwebs. There was not a sign of life. Through the dusty panes one could see that the rooms were black and fireless within. The creeping dust was over everything.

"It is not so bad," said Cooper, as though he guessed the chill in the hearts of the tired women. He was unlocking the door as he spoke. "I am sorry I did not foresee that we would need a fire. I shall have a fire lit for you in no time. It is not so long since I was here for a flying visit. It is not so unit to house even Miss Egerton. When I have lit the fire I will fetch whatever you may want from the village."

The door opened with a sudden force, as though it yielded to pressure, and he stood back to let them enter. A chill air, cold as the grave, breathed upon them from the house. Damp, of course; what else could it be? The walls screamed with damp.

The room, not an unpleasant one with its austerity of sanded floor and very little furniture, was apparently rocking with damp. The surface of the mahogany table, the crockery on the dresser, were blurred; the copper and brasses on the wall were dulled; the mirror over the mantelpiece was as though it rained tears. "It is not so damp as it seems," Cooper explained. "The house was built with sea sand in the mortar, it always weeps a wet day."

Dolly stood forlornly shivering in her warm wraps, gazing about her as though she did not know where she was.

"I'll have a fire in a few minutes," Cooper went on. "Take her upstairs. By the time you come down things will be different. I shall have a servant for you presently. You can live like princesses—the way and the beautiful."

He laughed unpleasantly, taking up the basket which stood by the hearth.

and going off with it into outer regions.

(To Be Continued.)

### Christian Civilization In Manifest Peril

From an Address by Rolt. Lansing,  
U.S. Secretary of State

My friends, I am firmly convinced that the independence of no nation is safe, until the liberty of no individual is safe, until the military despotism which holds the German people in the hollow of its hand has been made impotent and harmless forever. Appeals to justice, to moral obligation, to honor, no longer avail with such a power. There is but one way to restore peace to the world, and that is by becoming German imperialists by force of arms. For its own safety, as well as for the cause of human liberty, this great republic is marshalling its armies and preparing with all vigor to aid in ridding Germany, as well as the world, of the most ambitious and most unprincipled autocracy which has arisen to stay the wheels of progress and imperil Christian civilization."

### Little of It

"You have sworn to tell nothing but the truth."

"Nothing but the truth, your honor?"

"Precisely."

"Then, judge, with that limitation upon me, I might as well warn you that I'm not going to have much to say."—Detroit Free Press.

Dude Applicant for Service—I suppose I've got to shed my blood for my country.

Recruiting Officer—You've got to shed those spats and the fond looks first.—Puck.

## APPLEFORD'S SANI-WRAPPERS

Our papers are cleansed, treated and purified with Refined Paraffine Waxes and Disinfectants. They add to the Freshness, Cleanliness and Purity of your goods. They preserve the Color and Quality of Fresh and Cooked Meats and are Germ-proof, Moisture-proof and Grease-proof. They will not stick to the Meat.



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HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO

**Girl Guides**

Not a Single Soldier on Guard Outside British War Office

Probably there is no other war office like the imperial one in the world at least, in one respect—there is not a soldier on guard either outside or inside the whole building.

The task of keeping order is left entirely in the hands of the Metropolitan policemen. Every stranger who enters is asked his business by a constable, fills in an inquiry form under the guidance of a constable, and, when he leaves, delivers that form, which serves him as a pass up to another constable. If he requires direction inside the building he is put in charge of a little girl apparently fresh from school, who takes him to the room he requires. Her only mark of officialdom is a brown overall with a small crown on each point of the collar.

**SUMMER COMPLAINTS KILL LITTLE ONES**

At the first sign of illness during the hot weather give the little ones Baby's Own Tablets, or in a few hours he may be beyond cure. These Tablets will prevent summer complaints if given occasionally to the well child and will promptly cure these troubles if they come on suddenly. Baby's Own Tablets should always be kept in every home where there are young children. There is no other medicine as good and the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that they are absolutely safe. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

**Waste Not. Want Not**

There is no better advice in the English language today by which to be guided in the present crisis than that.

Don't starve. Don't be hysterical. Eat and use what you need to maintain health.

But don't waste. Don't eat and don't use what you don't need. Waste not, want not, and end the war.—From the Montreal Star.

**MONEY ORDERS**

Dominion Express Money Orders are on sale in five thousand offices throughout Canada.

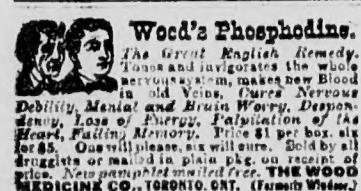
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are unnecessary if you wear

**Arlington Collars and Cuffs**

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The Great English Remedy  
Tones and invigorates the nervous system, makes new Blood  
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Chemically Self-Extinguishing  
"Silent 500s"

The Matches With "No Afterglow"

EDDY is the only Canadian maker of these matches, every stick of which has been treated with a chemical solution which positively ensures the match becoming dead wood once it has been lighted and blown out.

Look for the words "Chemically self-extinguishing" on the box.

**For a Democratic Germany**

Mr. Scheidemann Learns Something at Stockholm

The advantages of foreign travel for Germans are exemplified in the case of Philip Scheidemann, the Socialist leader. He returns from the Stockholm conference convinced that about the only way to deliver Germany from the horrors of a fourth winter of war is the democratization of the empire.

"It was in Stockholm," he says in a two-column article in "Vorwaerts," that I finally accepted as my unshakable conviction that of which I had before been conscious—the thing cannot be achieved without the sweeping democratization of Germany." The thing to be achieved is the finding of a way out of "this endless murdering of nations."

More Germans ought to go abroad, a great many more, that is the only way they can learn the truth. Within the empire they are taught to believe that Germany is fighting for its life against a combination of powerful and desperately wicked nations seeking to destroy it. It has been drilled into their minds that Germany's enemies will not desist until they have accomplished their purpose—Germany's only hope is through victory.

Mr. Scheidemann says a new light in Stockholm, he is spreading it in Berlin. It is the duty of Germans, he says, "to seek the way that will lead us out of this endless murdering of nations," and the only way is to make the empire democratic. The rest of the world knew long ago that that was the way that peace would come if the German people were made free. The nations have united not to destroy Germany, but to destroy the German autocracy, just as in the mining communities of former days peaceful men would unite to rid the town of its "bad man."—From the New York Times.

Warts are disfigurements that disappear when treated with Holloway's Corn Cure.

**Our Name**

When the new confederation was formed the question was, by what name should it be known? At first it was "United Provinces," and so remained in the first six drafts of the bill. Then a new title was substituted, "Kingdom of Canada." But Lord Derby, premier at the time, looking to the great and growing republic across the Canadian frontier, said: "Why needlessly wound American sensitiveness?" And so, Dominion it became, and remains, none the less majestic a heritage for not chafing the armour proper of the men now fighting by our side, London Daily Chronicle.

**Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.**

**Valuable Practical Experience**

There is nothing like practical experience to open eyes. Some city vacant-lot gardeners who paid from \$8 to \$5 for a bag of potatoes to plant a small lot, the cultivation of which for planting cost \$3 or \$4, and who have hoed and hoed and now find Paris green is 60 cents per pound, are beginning to figure that their work has been patriotic, for from their \$7 to \$10 outlay, to say nothing of interest or rent of lot and labor, they are likely to get from seven to ten bags of potatoes and maybe potatoes will not be more than 75 cents to \$1 per bag next winter. It is a great experience. Growing stuff for sale to others is no easier. The farmer doesn't journey out to the field and pick up money. Neither does the backyard gardener.—Farmers' Advocate.

**Catarrhal Deafness Cannot be Cured**

by local application as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. They can only get to the catarrhal deafness and that is a constitutional remedy. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the ear canal. When this tube is inflamed you hear a ringing sound of imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Many cases of deafness are cured by salvarsan, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrhal Cure acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the ear.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrhal Cure. Circulars from All Drugstores.

J. J. CHENY & CO., Toledo, O.

**Caring For Eggs**

There are many egg farmers who are negligent in their modes of caring for eggs. You can't fool the egg dealer who knows his business, for the care you give an egg is registered on its inside.

Too many poultrymen care little for the quality of eggs when produced. Their aim seems to be quantity to the utter neglect of quality, yet no one can make a big success of poultry work without study of the care of eggs.

**Admiral Beatty's Hero**

Nelson's Example Is the Pattern He Would Follow

Go into Admiral Beatty's parlor and glance at the line of books which lie on the table. It is Nelson's dispatches. Look on his desk and you will find a bust of the great admiral. The prints and pictures on the walls here commemorating great deeds of the navy also are lit with the light of the navy's greatest inspiration. Here is the dinner table of the captain of a famous ship of the First Battle Squadron. Note the centre-piece—a silver statuette. Need you ask whose it is? Nelson stands shining before him as sitting he drinks the king's health in the way of the navy, and the statuette is his mascot. Only once did he leave it behind, and the ship had trouble. That was on manoeuvres, and never since has Nelson been forgotten. His servant, who knew the value the captain attached to it, asked before the battle of Jutland if he would stow the statuette safely away. "No," replied the captain, "he must go through it." And go through it the little statuette did, and the ship that carried him went through it, too, and earned fresh laurels.—From the London Daily Telegraph.

**Bright, Clean Knives**

are the sure result of using

**Old Dutch**

because it quickly removes stains, rust, sticky unyielding substances, and restores the original luster.

**How Prohibition Affects Russia**

Results so Satisfactory That There Is Small Chance of Return to Old Order

Recently the Russian ministry of finance published a volume in which is discussed the effect of the prohibition of vodka upon the Russian people. The review covers the period from July, 1914, to April, 1915; but while it covers less than a year it is well worth noting its conclusions. It declares that while drunkenness has decreased, church-going has increased; and while vodka shops have disappeared, their place has been taken by tea-houses and eating-houses. Village life has been changed for the better, and prosperity is much in evidence. It is asserted that suicides have decreased considerably while thieving, murder, street fights and such like have decreased in some localities on the average about 46.4 per cent. The health of the people has improved, and beggars have almost disappeared. On account of the village houses being built of wood and straw, fire has been a terrible scourge; but prohibition has lessened the fire rate from 20 to 40 per cent. The deposits in governmental savings banks have increased in an extraordinary degree, and in the province of Perm alone the population has added about \$8,000,000 to its wealth in this way. The abolition of vodka has greatly increased the efficiency of labor in some cases, in the Moscow industrial district the increase being as high as 25 per cent. The people generally seem glad that the curse has been banished, and there seems small probability that the results will return to the evil which the empire put under the ban.

"This metamorphosis of Germany would, of course, last only until a favorable peace had been concluded. As the memory of the war faded, Prussia would gradually revert to the old state of affairs, but the same would have been achieved and Germany would have been saved by ephemeral concessions. We are assured that German agents are working actively and cleverly in the interest of the propagation of this great German plan."—Gazette de Lausanne, (Switzerland).

**Will Try To Excite Pity**

Look Out for This Big German Trick

"We learn from a source that is generally trustworthy that the Germans on their part contemplate the possibility of having recourse to the stratagem of a pseudo-revolution. It has, we are informed, been decided in high quarters to excite the pity of the Allies, and to induce them to conclude an illusive peace by stimulating an intention to introduce a regime of democratic liberalism in Germany. The supreme head of the state has been induced to promise temporary reforms of so radical a nature that the Allies could not help being impressed by them.

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**For Frost Bites and Chilblains.**—Chilblains come from undue exposure to slush and cold and frost-bite from the icy winds of winter. In the treatment of either there is no better preparation than Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, as it counteracts the inflammation and relieves the pain. The action of the oil is instantaneous and its application is extremely simple.

**English Channel Tunnel**

A plan for boring four tunnels beneath the English channel within thirty-five days has been submitted to the British cabinet by John K. Hecken, a civil engineer of New York, who claims to have invented a machine which will cut through earth and rock at the rate of 100 feet an hour. Mr. Hecken asserts that he can have the tunnels completed and ready for operation within a few months' time. His plans not only provide for a trackway in each tunnel, but a driveway as well, along which motor lorries can be driven from England to the supply bases in France without breaking bulk.

**Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.****Advertising**

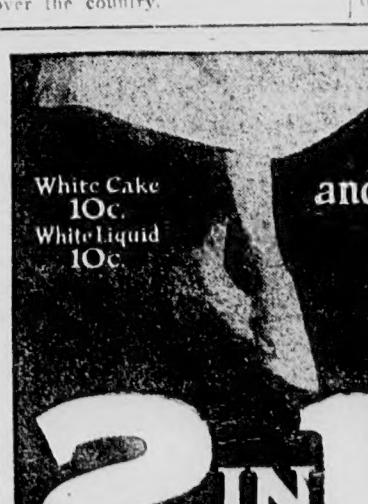
Speaking of advertising, here is what some of the publishers charge for space: Ladies' Home Journal, \$8 a line or \$104 per inch, and \$6,000 for a full page; each issues the back cover sells for \$10,000. A full page advertisement in the Saturday Evening Post sells for \$5,000, and the back cover sells for \$7,000; the centre page in colors is \$12,000. As this advertising space is always filled, it is evident that advertising pays even at these prices.—Petrolio Advertiser.

**Aerial Patrol for Sheep Ranch**

Flying shepherds may add a picturesque touch to life on western sheep ranches if the plans of a wealthy Montana herdsman prove to be practicable as they are original. Last season 2,600 of the rancher's sheep wandered into the hills and perished. Therefore he has purchased a biplane and has been receiving instruction at Los Angeles in its operation. He expects to patrol the ranch with the air craft and locate missing flocks. By dropping smoke bombs their positions will be marked. The machine is to be equipped with radio apparatus so as to be in communication with the pack train. If the scheme works out successfully, the rancher contemplates maintaining a flotilla of five or six machines, and it is possible that others in the vicinity will do likewise.

**Better, Not Less, Buying**

Buy as much as you need, when you need it. But buy intelligently, carefully, wasting neither your own money nor another's time. Better buying, not less buying, should be our new shopping slogan.—New York Tribune.



for  
Men's, Women's  
and Children's Shoes

Looks Better  
Lasts Longer  
Easy to use  
Best for Shoes

**2 IN 1 WHITE SHOE DRESSING**

R. F. DALLEY CO. OF CANADA LTD., HAMILTON, ONT.

# Fruit! Fruit! Fruit!

Our car of B. C. Mixed Fruit and Vegetables to arrive next week direct from the growers, will consist of

Italian Prunes      Assorted Plums  
Peaches (Freestone)  
Bartlett Pears      No. 1 Apples  
Ripe and Green Tomatoes  
Hyslop Crab Apples  
Pickling Cucumbers      Pumpkins  
Onions      Squash  
Quality the best.      Prices right.

**LEAVE YOUR ORDERS EARLY**

## A. G. STUDER

### The Up-to-date HARNESS SHOP

Everything you need in HARNESS and HARNESS REPAIRING is kept by us. GIVE US A CALL

**W. J. HILLYARD**

### Sinclair Bros. THE ALL-ROUND BLACKSMITH SHOP

Our Specialty:  
Light, Fancy and Heavy  
Horseshoeing.

**SINCLAIR BROS.,  
Railway St., Didsbury**

## Binder Twine

No order too large or too small for us to fill because we have lots on hand.

## Paints

The well known SHERWIN-WILLIAMS Paints and Oils protect your buildings. Let us figure on your requirements.

### LUBRICATING OILS

of the best quality. A drop in time saves trouble.

See our line of MILK PAILS--well made, durable.

## W. G. LIESEMER

### P. PALLESEN

CALGARY CENTRAL CREAMERY

CALGARY

#### To Cream Patrons:

We have secured the services of Mr. J. A. Macdonald, formerly with the Cloverhill Creamery, to manage our Didsbury Branch. Mr. Macdonald knows the business from A to Z and satisfaction is guaranteed each and every cream patron. The business we are enjoying from the Didsbury district is much appreciated and in return we want to give you first-class service.

You will find our local branch manager willing to co-operate with you at all times. Don't forget WE PAY HIGHEST PRICES for your produce at all times. Correct weights and tests guaranteed to each and every patron.

Thanking you for your past favors and hoping to receive a share of your future business, We are, yours truly,

**CALGARY CENTRAL CREAMERY,  
DIDSBUY BRANCH.**

J. A. MACDONALD, Local Manager.

Creameries at Calgary, Olds, Camrose, Eckville.

### Tenders Wanted.

#### TOWN OF DIDSBUY.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned until 12 o'clock noon, on Saturday, September 22, 1917, for the building of a cement floor in the Didsbury Electric Light Plant. Also for the erection of a frame coal shed adjacent to the Light Plant. Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the Town Secretary.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

A. BRUSSO,  
Secretary-Treasurer.

## AROUND THE TOWN

The Three Hills fall fair has been abandoned.

N. T. Purcell made a business trip to Calgary this week.

Mrs. W. W. Swingle is visiting friends and relatives in Spokane.

Mrs. A. Gertz returned from her pleasant visit to the east on Saturday.

Miss Acton has gone to Edmonton and Saskatoon to spend a three weeks' holiday.

Alf Smith spent the week end away from home, taking in the sites of Calgary and Banff.

Mr. F. R. Freeze, of Calgary, head of the Didsbury Furniture Company, was in town Monday.

Mrs. B. E. Spink and Mrs. T. W. Cuncannon will serve at the Red Cross rooms on Friday.

Mrs. S. C. Cressman and daughter Zillah returned today from a visit to friends in Bellingham, Wash.

Mr. and Mrs. John K. Smith, of Hanover, Ont., is on a visit to their daughter, Mrs. A. A. Perrin.

G. J. Doherty, of Gull Lake, nephew of Geo. Madden, of the Rosebud, spent a few days in town.

Word has been received that Jim Sinclair was slightly wounded some time ago but is again in the trenches.

Mrs. G. W. Francis, of Monmouth, Ill., arrived here on Sunday for a visit to her sister, Mrs. L. B. Fulkerth.

Miss Margaret Grant, of Sarnia, Ont., has accepted a position with A. G. Studer as stenographer and book-keeper.

The Virginia Minstrels had a good crowd. If it had been half as bad as painted it would have been dubbed a very good show.

Pte. Thorburn, a returned member of the 13th Highland regiment, formerly of Didsbury, and wife spent a few days in town.

Mr. Trott, of Mount Bridges, Ont., brother-in-law of Mr. F. W. Williams, is on a visit to the west. He was a visitor here on Fair day.

The school literary society gave their first entertainment on Friday afternoon. These entertainments will be given every two weeks.

Jeffrey Monk, an overseas soldier, who left here to do his bit in the trenches, having had his arm blown off returned last week.

J. H. Summers, of the G. T. R., spent the week end visiting with John Liesemer, with whom he was acquainted in Listowel, Ont., years ago.

H. J. Tuly has put up 150 tons more hay this year than the average off the same acreage, which goes to show that the 1917 crop is a very heavy one. The quality is also very good.

Clara, the little daughter of Ben Lutchan, of Bergen, had the misfortune on Thursday to fall and break her shoulder blade. It was set by one of our local surgeons and she is now doing nicely.

Bill Farrington's Fair show and dance was well patronized. A returned soldier rallied off a cushion which he made himself, having learnt the art while lying wounded in France. He realized \$10.50.

Mrs. R. Alloway, of Elkton, who has been visiting with Mrs. C. H. Morgan, of Harmatton, for a week, left for Edmonton on Saturday, where she resides while her husband is on active service.

W. Hilliard has returned from his two months' holiday in the east. Oh, had a fine time. No, haven't brought the Mrs. with me; returned alone. May have something to announce to admiring friends later on.

The Misses Marie Chambers, Leona Weber and Ida Gertz will serve at "Tipperary" on Friday evening at the Red Cross rooms. Serving of lunch at 9:30. Proceeds go to Red Cross. All are invited.

We would respectfully suggest to the provincial telephone department that they have mottoes printed and neatly framed, then hang one up in a conspicuous place in every telephone exchange in the province, bearing the following legend: "Our Motto—Business first, last and all the time during office hours. If there is nothing doing a dream of love will be permitted, but let it be only a dream."

John Findlay has erected a fine new house this summer, modern in every particular and was in town Saturday with a four horse team to take out the trimmings—range, hot water boiler, pipes, bath tub and all the equipment necessary for comfort, warmth and cleanliness.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Kalbfleisch, of Three Hills, was visiting relatives in town during the Fair. Mr. Kalbfleisch left for home on Friday (he came over in his car, but had to take the "cars" back on account of the rain) while Mrs. Kalbfleisch will remain in Didsbury for a few days.

P. P. Dick has sold his farm, stock and implements, lock, stock and barrel, to Mr. Fleming, a recent arrival from Ontario. The purchaser is a friend of Dr. Clarke, a real sport (if you don't believe it ask Parker Reed) and a welcome acquisition to the settlement. Mr. Dick intends to pay a visit to his old stamping ground in Manitoba, and if he does not remain there, we may not lose him from this district.

### DIDSBUY'S BIG FAIR

(Continued from page one)

and miss kind of a calling. The race meet was a specialty this year and proved quite an attraction. Every race was filled and keenly contested. R. Bowman Campbell, as starter gave good satisfaction; Geo. Madden, with his stop watch, caught the time to the tenth of a second; the decisions of the judges—Ed. Blaine and Dr. Dunn—were accepted without a murmur. Following is the result of the races:

**FREE-POR-ALL TROT OR PACED.**  
Lockhart, Sinclair, Didsbury..... 1 1  
Prince G. Simpson, Three Hills..... 2 2  
Garabaldi, Darby, Olds..... 3 3

**GREEN TROT OR PACED.**

Brn. Gelding, J. Bercht, Dids'y..... 3 1 2 1  
Ted M. Ryckman, Didsbury..... 1 2 3 3  
Beatrix King, Simpson, 3. Hills..... 4 3 1 4  
Bay Gelding, V. Shantz, Dids'y..... 2 3 4 2

**BOYS' PONY RACE.**

M. C. Dick, Olds..... 1  
I. E. Ray, Didsbury..... 2  
E. I. Ray, Didsbury..... 3

**HALF-MILE RUN.**

A. Wilson, Westcott..... 1  
M. C. Dick, Olds..... 2  
Ray..... 3  
Bergen..... 4

**FARMERS' RACE.**

Dippel,..... 1  
Christianson,..... 2

**MATCHED RACE.**

A. Wilson..... 1  
M. C. Dick..... 2

### Labor Day Sermons

Any kind of useful labor is an honorable calling. It is time for us

to get away from the idea that man is doomed to labor because of sin. For man to work is just the natural thing for him to do.—Rev. D. Marshall.

There should be more co-operation between the employer and his employees. Men should not be called "hands"—they are "souls." There should be more co-operation and sympathy between the working men and the church.—Rev. L. P. Amaker.

An idler in time of peace is of the same breed as a slacker in time of war. In Canada, we are at peace; in Europe, we are at war.

Stand back and take a good look at yourself. For further information on this passage of scripture have a talk with Rev. D. Marshall.

Paul, of Tarsus, must have been a Scotchman—and a Highlander at that—endowed with second sight, for did he not foresee the present crisis in Canada and show us the way out in the following words: "Let us lay aside every weight and the sin (of racial, religious and sectional prejudice) which doth so easily beset us (and doth as easily upset us) and run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto the glorious future of a united Canada.") The words in parenthesis are not in the original; but study the situation and see if they do not apply. If the warning is accepted, the smouldering fire will be completely smothered.

Modern warfare is more work than fight. There is therefore no place for drones either at home or abroad.

A place for everybody and everything; and everything and everybody in its place would be a good motto for Canada to adopt just now.

### BIRTHS

KEELEY—On Sunday, Sept. 9th, 1917, to

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Keeley, a daughter.

LIESEMER—On Monday, Sept. 10th, 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Liesemer, a daughter.

### BULL FOR SALE.

One Registered Ayrshire Bull for sale; good color and weight.

Communicate with C. M. SMITH, Three Hills,



**King Hiram Lodge No. 21, A.F.&A.M.**  
Meets every Tuesday evening on or before full moon. All visiting brethren welcome.

W. G. LIESEMER, A. BRUSSO,  
Secretary. W. M.



**DIDSBUY LODGE NO. 18, I.O.O.F.**  
Meets in Oddfellows Hall, Didsbury, every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. Visiting Oddfellows always welcome.

S. R. WOOD, Secy. G. F. SMITH, N. G.

**Dr. G. R. Ross, D.M.D., L.D.S.**  
Dental Surgeon

Office opposite Rosebud Hotel, Osler street. Business Phone 120

**Didsbury** - Alberta

**Earle E. Freeman, L.L.B.**  
(Successor to W. A. AUSTIN)

Solicitor for  
Union Bank of Canada.  
Royal Bank of Canada  
Western Mutual Fire Insurance Co.  
Town of Didsbury.

MONEY TO LOAN

**Didsbury** - Alberta

**Dr. W. G. Evans, M.D.**  
Physician, Surgeon

Graduate of Toronto University. Office opposite Rosebud hotel, Osler street.

Residence Phone 50 Office Phone 120

**Didsbury** - Alberta

**J. L. Clarke, M.D., L.M.C.C.**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Graduate University of Manitoba

Late senior house surgeon of St. Michaels hospital, Newark, N. J.

Office and residence: One block west of Union Bank.

**PHONE 128**

DIDSBUY, - ALBERTA

**VETERINARY SURGEON**

**Dr. I. E. PASLEY, D.V.M.**

I am prepared to answer calls day or night Parturition work and surgery my specialties

Phone Central 5 DIDSBURY OR OLDS

**DR. A. J. MALMAS,**  
VETERINARY SURGEON.  
Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College.

Obstetrics, Surgery and Animal Dentistry a Specialty.

Calls answered day or night.

**PHONE 143**

Residence King Edward St., DIDSBURY



**SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH WEST LAND REGULATIONS.**  
THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres